THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JULY 7th, 1925.

Historical Society

Dennis P. Mullaley, D.C., Ph. C.
Agnes M. Mullaley, D.C.

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Chiropractic, Electricity and Massage.
Office of the late Dr. Shirley.
Centre St. **'Phone 301.**

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Use Satin Finish
HARDWOOD - FLOORING
and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.
For estimates, etc., ask
PICTON WOODWORKING CO.
45-tf **Picton.**

Belleville Nurseries!
—for—
—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
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W. C. REID,
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A Clean-up Sale
—of—
Summer Millinery

Among the various groups are included French and New York Models AT HALF PRICE.

Choice Hats from our own workroom—$2.98, $3.90, etc.

Children's and Misses' Hats in Straw and Leghorn AT COST PRICE AND LESS to clear.

HOSIERY

See our $1.00 Silk Stockings—nothing better.

The Leading Millinery House

Hand-Tailored to Order Clothes
Guaranteed Indigo Blue Serge Suits
$37.50
You'll get the most clothes SATISFACTION—the best clothes ECONOMY—if you'll let us make your next suit.
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Newburgh, - Ont.

TIRES!
Gutta Percha Cross Cord
Oversize 30 x 3½
$10.95
Bath Garage

Insure Your Buildings!
Against decay, by using Martin-Senour 100 per cent. pure paint, and improve your home surroundings 100 per cent. We also carry Government Standard White Lead, best Boiled Oil, Turpentine, etc.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

—o—

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, for light housekeeping. Apply Box M., Express Office.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

LOVERS IDEAL LETTER CLUB—Sweethearts for everybody. (stamp). Doris Dawn, Station H., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-tf

HAY TO CUT ON SHARES—About 50 acres. Some ready to cut at once. Apply to B. DEMOREST, Empey Hill, or Napanee, R. R. 6. 31-ap

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

SALESMAN—Steady, remunerative employment, good opportunities for advancement. Experience preferred, but not necessary. Apply FULLER BRUSH CO., Box 228. 31-dp

HOUSE TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—Brick house, seven rooms, modern conveniences, next Denison's grocery, immediate possession. Apply to Mrs. R. Bova, Dundas street. 31-dp

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

FOR SALE—Brick home of the late George A. Blewett, West Street, bath, electric light, hardwood floors, furnace, barn, garage and garden. Also part of vacant lot north side of Mill street. Apply to U. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee. 18-tf

FOR SALE—A number of Houses in Town, among which is included one solid brick house, stone foundation, seven rooms, four bedrooms, electric light, furnace, bathroom, good cellar, barn, hen house, large garden of choicest soil with fruit trees, berry bushes, etc., double lot. Situation vicinity of West Ward school This is a very choice property. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 31-d

STRAYED—Onto my premises on Tuesday, June 30th, 4 calves, 1 almost white with a little red on head, 2 mostly red and white and one black and white. Owner may have same by proving property and paying charges. RALPH BAUDER, R. R. 1, Enterprise. 32-c

Public Auction

We will sell the following goods by Public Auction, on

SATURDAY, JULY 11TH
at our office,
Opposite Bell Telephone Office
Napanee
AT ONE O'CLOCK

100 tons Anthracite Coal.
30 tons Steam Coal.
20 tons Salt in 100 lb. bags.
25 dozen of first-class Corn Brooms.
10 boxes Goodwill Soap, 100 cakes per box.
Oyster Shell.
A quantity 2 inch Hemlock Lumber, etc., etc.

TERMS—SPOT CASH

CHAS. STEVENS CO.

CAMDEN EAST.

There was quite a heavy frost in this vicinity on Tuesday morning last. Rain is needed very much.

Mrs. Marshall Hinch is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert and children, of Orleans, N.Y., are visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. McKim.

The many friends of Mrs. Sherlock are glad to see her out again after four weeks with a sprained ankle.

Mr. Harry Martin and Mr. Lennox, of Toronto, spent last week-end with his sisters, Miss Martin and Mrs. Wright and family.

Mrs. Ellen Lucas and daughter, Ruby, spent a few days last week with friends near Wilton.

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Stories Hoary With Age.

Many of the stories which delight the heart of children are so ancient, their origin is buried beneath the weight of centuries. Take for instance the story of "Cinderella." This is to be found in the language of every European country, and has been traced back to Hindu legend. "Aladdin" comes to us from the Arabian Nights, but had previously been borrowed from Buddhist folklore. "The House that Jack Built" has a prototype in the Talmud; "Beauty and the Beast" derives from an old Norwegian myth; while "Jack and the Beanstalk" is not only found in ancient Asiatic literature, but is the subject of an almost identical story popular from time immemorial among the Zulus and Fijians.

CANADA GOING AHEAD

Are we making progress in Canada? Are we moving forward? According to statistics—dry enough at times, but nevertheless illuminative—we are, and since the present government assumed power the onward march has been hastened and stimulated. The increase in the last twenty years is, in population, 65 per cent.; in trade, 407 per cent.; field crop production, 400 per cent.; railway traffic receipts, 525 per cent.; exports of agricultural products, 1,300 per cent.; export of wood and wood products, three times as great; wheat crop, seven times as great; mineral production, 117 per cent. increase; manufactured goods, 70,000 per cent. increase; capital in manufacturing, 70 per cent. increase. These are wonderful returns. What an expanding country is that in which we live!

Canada's trade per capita is the greatest of any country in the world except New Zealand. Our export trade per capita in 1924 was $112.60; that of the United States, $40 and Great Britain $80. Our imports per capita were $196,22. Thus laments regarding our trade and dire prophesies of disaster must be largely discounted, if listened to at all. People are getting tired of these Jeremiads; these dismal whinings. Granted that all the people all the time cannot have everything their own way; on the other hand our unparalleled resources are as yet not completely developed. There still exist tremendous opportunities for expansion in almost every direction and it is our business to see that the exploitation is done by ourselves. We have the capacity, the vision, the field and backed by a wise and generous government great achievements should figure in the not remote history of the country.

Not long ago the House of Commons was told of busy times in the woollen mills. In Brantford, the Massey-Harris firm has found it necessary to run the machine and blacksmith shops on overtime. They are now employing 750 men, the largest staff for many months. Everywhere we hear of plants being enlarged, of industries flourishing and growing and of new outlets for capital and energy.

What is there in all this to discourage anyone? Compared with many other countries in the world today Canada is a land not only of promise, but of fulfilment. And reverting to the matter of wool for a moment, there is a great potential market for Canadian wool in the Orient and in the United States. The Canadian Cooperative Wool Growers' Association has done much to further this industry in the seven years it has been in existence, during which time it has handled twenty-five million pounds of home-grown wool, benefitting not only the farmers, who obttained a better price, but also the manufacturers, who were provided with a better quality and more uniform raw material.

The same might be said of other organizations and bodies throughout the country, manufacturing and agricultural. The government is working for the general good and it is for us to plan, work and reap.

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MOSCOW.

On account of the inclement weather the Institute picnic was not held on Thursday last.

Misses Lottie Asselstine and Lila Bell are at home for their holidays from Peterboro Normal school.

Miss Collins, the government Institute lecturer, spent the day with Mrs. J. A. Amey.

Mr. and Mrs. Hogle visited Mr. and Mrs. Everett Evans recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Frizzell and son, Toronto, are visiting at E. Evans'.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans spent last week-end at Wolfe Island.

Mrs. John Patterson and daughters, Mrs. Bruce Finlay and Miss Marguerite, spent Tuesday last at Mrs. Robert Asselstine's.

Miss Marguerite Patterson returned to Los Angeles on Thursday.

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ADOLPHUSTOWN.

A few attended the celebration in Napanee on Wednesday, but the majority were too busy rushing the haymaking, which was halted by the rain last week, to attend.

Rev. H. B. Neal preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning last. At the close of the service Mr. and Mrs. Neal were presented with a slight token of appreciation of their efforts at this appointment, during the past three years. The presentation was made by little Miss Evelyn Roblin, accompanied by a brief impromptu address from J. L. Haycock, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Price, their son and daughter, and Miss S. Price, Selby, J. Price and son, Mountain Grove, visited at W. J. Magee's recently.

Miss Amy Davis, who has been in failing health for some time is now confined to her bed.

A number of ladies attended the annual district meeting of the Woman's Institute held in Napanee. The local W. I. is planning a picnic in the near future.

The rains have lengthened the strawberry crop. The yield is more abundant than was anticipated.

Dr. Duffet has purchased the business of J.Garvin and moved the goods to his store.

The various summer camps are filling up for the season.

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NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
July 6th, 1925.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Ming presiding.

Presnt—Reeve Graham and Councillors Dunbar, Simpson, Jewell, Roy.

Minutes of last regular and special sessions were read and confirmed.

Reeve Graham, chairman of Streets Committee, reported recommending the construction of the following cement walks, and also that notice of intention to construct, be published in the local press:

John street, east side, C.N.R. to Isabella street.

John street, east side, Graham street to Thomas street.

Bridge street, south side, Adelphi street to Dundas street.

Market square, south side, John street to Centre street.

Centre street, east side, Mill street to Water street.

Donald street, west side, Dundas street to Mill street.

Thomas street, north side, C. N.R. to Newburgh Road.

West street, west side, Isabella street to Canning Factory.

Church street, south side, Newburgh Road to Corporation line.

Market Square, north side, John street westerly 150 feet.

Dundas street, north side, East street to 150 feet west of Centre street.

Dundas street, south side, East street to Centre street.

On motion of Councillors Jewell and Dunbar the report of the Streets Committee was received and adopted.

On motion the Street Committee were authorized to ask for tenders for cement to be used in construction of walks.

Coun. Jewell Chairman of Town Property Committee, reported that the tender of Madole Hardware Co., for the plumbing work in the Miller & Ross building for $243.48 had been accepted; also that the tender of the Hydro-Electric Commission for wiring, $130.00 had been accepted. Report adopted.

The Streets Traffic By-Law of the town was amended so as to make it unlawful to park automobiles, or any vehicle, on Dundas street, between East and Robert streets, for a longer period than fifteen minutes on Saturday evenings, between the hours of six and twelve o'clock. Also that all vehicles entering Dundas street from the north on East, John, Centre, Robert and West streets, will from this time forth be obliged to come to a full stop at the white strip painted on the pavement.

On motion the date for Napanee's Civic Holiday was fixed for Monday, August 10th.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Frank Perry..................	$ 1 50
J. G. Fennell..................	204 00
Madole Hardware Co......	2 45

The usual accounts for the Bell Telephone Co., and the Hydro Electric Commission were referred to the Town Clerk, with power to act.

Council adjourned.

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DESERONTO.

The Fire Brigade were called out on Saturday morning at 2.15 to a fire at the home of Mr. Jas. Fenwick on the corner of Centre and Thomas streets. The fire completely destroyed the harness shop and the rooms over the shop. Some of the furniture and other articles were saved from the house and a number of things were spoiled by the water. The firemen were soon on the scene after the shrill whistle of the fire siren and soon had streams of water and one chemical hose playing on the fire which they extinguished at half past four. The fire had a good start on them. It is thought that it was caused by the electric wires. Mrs. Fenwick discovered the fire and awakened her husband, who put in the alarm.

At the manse of the Presbyterian church, on Buffalo avenue, Niagara Falls, N.Y., at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, occurred the marriage of Miss Dorothy Mae Lilley to Mr. Cecil Penny. The groom is a Deseronto boy, having been born and raised in the town. He is the son of Mrs. Ethel Weber, now residing at the Falls. He was attended by Gordon Harrison, a friend. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Penny left by boat for Toronto on their honeymoon. Following their Toronto visit they came to Deseronto, where they are now guests of Mr. Penny's grandmother, and grandfather, Mr. and Mrs. Manly Steele, and his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Palmer. The happy couple will return to their home already prepared on Sixth street, Niagara Falls, sometime during the week.

On Wednesday evening, July 15, the beautiful grounds of the Marysville Catholic Church will be the scene of another of the popular chicken suppers and a social. Walters' five piece orchestra will furnish the music.

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GAS MAKES PEOPLE NERVOUS AND RESTLESS

Gas pressure in the abdomen causes a restless, nervous feeling and prevents sleep. Adlerika removes gas in TEN minutes and brings out surprising amounts of old waste matter you never though was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation or allied stomach trouble. Don't waste itme with pills or tablets but get REAL Adlerika action! Wallace's Drug Store.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS

The following is the list of successful candidates at the recent Entrance Examination for admission to High Schools held at the centres indicated.

Lois Stalker is the winner of the T. B. Wallace Gold Medal.

NAPANEE

A. Alkenbrack.
E. Asselstine.
J. Baker.
H. Barnhardt.
E. Barrager.
Marguerite Benn.
Vivian Benn.
L. Boyes.
L. Brooks.
V. Burnard (Hons.)
H. Bygott.
H. Chalk.
V. Chase.
D. Conway.
G. Cooke.
M. Daly (Hon.)
J. Day.
S. File.
S. Fox.
D. Garrison.
P. Gehan.
J. Grange.
M. Grass.
T. Hambly.
M. Hart.
B. Hartman.
Glenn Herrington.
R. Howitt.
G. Huffman.
B. Huyck.
J. Kellar.
M. Kinkley.
H. Lasher.
R. Loyst.
Verna McCutcheon.
W. McCaugherty.
M. McConnell.
Kathleen McFarland.
G. McKnight.
F. McCracken.
M. McHoull (Hon.)
Ross Miller.
G. Moore.
H. Nelson.
F. Oliver.
G. Paul.
J. Perry.
M. Plested.
J. Plumley.
A. Sexsmith.
C. Sexsmith.
M. Sills.
Wilfred Smith.
E. Snider.
D. Spaggett.
L. Stalker (Hon.)
R. Stalker (Hon.)
Edna Smith.
C. Sutherby.
F. Sylver (Hons.)
F. Thompson.
J. Thomson.
M. Thompson.
K. Ungar.
R. Vanalstine.
W. VanDusen.
W. Wagar.
C. Walker.
L. Wells.

BATH

O. Clement.
D. Compton.
C. Galt.
J. Kilgannon.
L. Miller.
L. Morrow (Hon.)
W. Seeley.
H. Spearing.

ODESSA

U. Babcock.
E. Cole.
R. Dawson.
D. Hamilton.
B. Hannah.
J. Hegadorn.
B. Hillier.
I. McPherson.
G. Parrott.
G. Powley.
A. T. Pulham.
M. Reid.
H. Ruttan.
D. Simmons.
Alfred Smith.
M. McLaughlin.

STELLA

A. Brown.
S. Glenn.
V. Miller.
R. Robinson.
F. Ware.

NEWBURGH

Kathryn Baker.
Dorothy Breeze.
Verta Brown.
Donald Clark.
Delbert Craig.
Stella Craig.
Teresa Craigen.
Lenora Dafoe.
Patricia Dowling.
Monica Doyle.
Bruce Hamilton.
Floyd Hanna.
Angus Harrison.
Mildred Harrison.
Jean Hart (Hon).
Robert Hinch.
Winston Holland.
Bernice Huffman.
Oswald Huffman.
Anthony Hunt.
Carmen Hyland.
Carmelita Lambert.
Mary Lawlor.
Mary Manion.
Louise McGuire.
Gordon McLean.
Max Miles.
Eleanor Milligan (Hon).
Violet Pearson.
Ethelbert Ramsay.
Earl Saul.
Cameron Shorts.
Merril Skinner.
Gertrude Sutton.
Ralph Thompson.
Aleta Wagar (Hon).
Jack Wartman.

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CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS EARNINGS

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways for the week ending June 21, 1925, were $4,190,930.00, being a decrease of $444,056.00 per 10 per cent. over the corresponding week of 1924.

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways from January 1 to June 21, 1925, have been $99,608,281.00, being a decrease of $9,022,316.00, as compared with the corresponding period of 1924.

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NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

The Gibbard Furniture Shops

Increasing the Capacity of Their Factory

The Gibbard Furniture Shops, the pioneer factory of the town and the largest employers of labour in Napanee, are again erecting new buildings to take care of the ever increasing demand for Gibbard furniture.

From the small factory started by the late John Gibbard and later carried on by the late Mr. Thos. Gibbard, has grown the present large factory, the products of which, through good business management and quality goods, coupled with national advertising, are known from coast to coast.

Gibbard solid Walnut, solid Mahogany and solid Oak furniture is found wherever good furniture is sold, and the name of Gibbard and the town of Napanee are known all over the country.

In 1922 the capacity of the factory was doubled by large additions, and now another large addition is being made. A new building, 80 x 120 ft., two stories high, with provision for a third story, is being erected to the east of the present finishing room. A new large addition is also being made to the Gibbard retail store, in order that the whole of the second floor of that building may be used as a show room for the products of the factory, the present showroom in the factory being altogether too small and the room is required for other purposes.

Since Gibbard Furniture has been nationally advertised a large number of tourists stop to examine the furniture in the showrooms and many retail furniture dealers also make personal visits to the factory, hence the need of the large showroom, which the second floor of the Retail building will supply. The needs of the retail store will be taken care of by the new addition at the rear.

The old water wheel which has done duty in the factory since 1892, was removed last week, as the factory is now completely equipped with individual motor drive and the water power will no longer be used, having been supplanted by electric motors, and long lines of shafting will no longer be required.

The canal will now be used only by the town waterworks pumps and supply pipe, all water wheels but the new one in the waterworks plant having now been shut off.

Mr. Geo. W. Gibbard, the present head of the Gibbard Shops, is the third generation of the Gibbard family to carry on the business, and under his able management the factory is ever growing and the business expanding. At the present time the factory is running full time and very busy.

WITH THE PRESS MEN AT WINNIPEG

The annual convention of the anadian Weekly Newspaper Association was held this year at Winnipeg, Man. Through the courtesy of the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific Railways, the members and their wives were furnished with transportation either by rail or boat. Those of the party who availed themselves of the courtesy of the Canadian National Railway, travelled by Pullman cars from Toronto to Winnipeg, and were enabled to view the country along the north shore of Lake Superior. The country is wild and unsettled. Mile after mile for hundreds of miles the train speeds through country covered with pulp wood and small timber in various stages of growth, with occasional stretches of burnt over country, where nothing remains but a forest of blackened trees, all dead. On reaching the borders of the Province of Manitoba, a glimpse of the prairie country is seen, with the crops looking the best in years.

Reaching Winnipeg the Press people registered at the Fort Garry and Royal Alexandria Hotels and those who were fortunate enough to choose the Fort Garry as their stopping place, were delighted with the service and entertainmet furnished by the hotel. Every employee from the manager down were at the service of their guests at all times and did everything in their power to make the travellers' visit pleasant.

The return trip by the boats of the Northern Navigation Co., from Duluth to Sarnia, was indeed a treat. Besides seeing some of the best scenery on the continent, the passengers on the boats are well looked after. Entertainment is provided by the management, while a hostess looks after the needs and entertainment of the lady passengers.

The trip from Port Arthur to Sarnia is delightful and for a short holiday makes a delightful summer trip. The employees of the Canadian National Railways, the hotels and the steamships without exception are courteous and willing to oblige their passengers and guests and do everything in their power to make a trip over the system an enjoyable holiday.

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NEWBURGH.

The farmers are busy getting their alfalfa clover housed. It is a good crop. The weather is favorable for their work.

Miss Lillian Embury was taken to the hospital on Monday last and underwent a successful operation for floating kidney.

Rev. Mr. Nickle and family have left for his new field of labor near Lindsay.

Many from around here attended the old fashioned camp meeting at Harrowsmith and say it was the best they ever attended.

Tame strawberries have not been very plentiful this year.

Mr. Joyce, Kingston, is buying calves in the surrounding district.

Perry Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Moore, was married to Miss Mildred Hill, daughter of Mrs. Hill of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Spencer at high noon in the Church of England. The happy couple will reside in Detroit, where the groom has a good position in an electric shop. Their many friends wish them a happy life.

The high school has closed and all are wishing for the same staff of teachers againg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wartman were recent visitors at Mr. J. Frink's, Switzerville.

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Make Your Old Car Look Like New.

Martin-Senour Automobile Enamel will do it. Low cost and enduring qualities make it possible for all.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Laurant and Company in Big Magic Production at Chautauqua

An amazing, spectacular production of magic and mystery, with lavish stage settings and equipment, presented by the Great Laurant, magician and wonder-worker, and his notable company of assistants, will be one of the outstanding entertainment numbers of the coming Dominion Chautauqua.

Laurant has established an enviable record in his profession. People who have seen Kellar and Hermann the Great at their best declare that Laurant is quite their equal, and not a few pronounce him their superior.

Laurant employs the arts and ingenuity of both ancient and modern conjurers. Hindu magic, the craft of the ancient Chinese, together with modern illusions and fun, follow each other with startling rapidity.

Napanee Chautauqua, August 1, 3, 4, 5, 6

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

THE GOSPEL IN ANTIOCH OF PISIDIA

Sunday, July 12.—Acts 13 : 13-52.

Golden Text—Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people (Isa. 55 : 4).

In the forty verses of this lesson we have a remarkably complete picture of the enterprise of foreign missions as the early Church conducted it under the guidance of the Holy Spirit. Note the following points :

1. The missionaries kept moving. Paul and his company left Paphos, in Cyprus, sailed northwest, ad crossed the Mediterranean to Pamphylia, in Pisidia. Having evangelized one place, they moved on to another. They had no thought of settling down to live permanently in any foreign mission field. Has the missionary enterprise of the Church today anything to learn from this?

2. There was defection from the company of missionaries; "John (Mark), departing from them, returned to Jerusalem." Defection among missionaries today should not surprise or discourage us. John Mark was restored later.

3. Still pushing on, they crossed the province and came to Antioch, in its far northern quarter. They made straight for the synagogue on the Jewish Sabbath day. They were following the Scriptural order; they were "not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ ...... to the Jew first." (Rom. 1:16).

4. The only Bible they had was the Old Testament. Paul gave a vivid picture of Israel's history, quoted prophecy, and led straight to the heart of the Bible, Jesus Christ.

His Jewish hearers were familiar with these prophecies, but they were startled to her Paul say that Old Testament prophecy had been fulfilled in Jesus of Nazareth. The climax came in the good news : "Through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins : and by Him all that believe are justified by the law of Moses.". Paul's sermon theme that day, as Scofield points out, was Justification by Faith.

5. One would think that devout and instructed Jews, being given this good news of the fulfilment of their own Scriptures, would have turned wholesale to Christ for their salvation. Paul evidently knew they were in danger of not doing this, for he closed his sermon with a word of warning lest they reject Christ, and quoted a Scripture prophecy that some in their day would do this.

6. A genuine awakening took place in the synagogue audience. But it was more among the Gentiles present than among the Jews, although some of the latter responded. Paul and Barnabas must have prayed much during that week, for "the next Sabbath day came almost the whole city together to hear the Word of God."

7. This was the signal to the Jews for outspoken envy and hatred. They could not stand the "offense of the Cross" (Gal. 5 : 11). The same God-resisting spirit of spiritually dead Jews that had crucified Christ in Jerusalem a dozen years before was crucifying Him afresh (Heb. 10 : 29). They contradicted Paul's Bible exposition, and they blasphemed. Hatred of God is the worst, the most terrible thing among men.

8. Paul and Barnabas were not intimidated. They were given holy boldness by the Holy Spirit. They made this startling declaration to the Jews : "It was necessary that the Word of God should first have been spoken to you ; but seeing ye put it from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life, lo, we turn to the Gentiles."

Paul himself was commissioned, he said, to be a light of the Gentiles, and to be for salvation unto the ends of the earth. And that great crowd of Gentile "dogs" that Sabbath day "were glad, and glorified the word of the Lord." The Gospel of Christ was proving to be the power of God unto salvation "also to the Greek (or Gentile)."

9. The Jews did not stop with contradicting the missionaries and blaspheming ; they raised a persecution against them and drove them out of the country. Again our Lord's word was being fulfilled : "If they have presecuted Me, they will also persecute you" (John 15 : 20).

10. Were these first-century missionaries weighed down with discouragement? Hardly! They "were filled with joy, and with the Holy Ghost." Again the Lord's word was being fulfilled, and the joy of the Lord was their joy : "Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for My sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in Heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you" (Matt. 5 : 11, 12).

Opposed Brothers' Church.

There were three of the Wesleys, although only two of them had anything to do with founding the Methodist church. Sons of an English clergyman, and well educated, they were all pious men, but the older brother, Samuel, took no stock in "Methodism." In fact, he combated it, and wrote of it upon one occasion as "a spreading delusion."

Life Not All Chance.

Events are shapeless except as personality shapes them. Birth and death and changing fortunes are common to humanity, but what different individuals make of them is a forever varying story. We cannot know what experiences await us, but may know tolerably well, by what we are making of ourselves, how we shall pass through them.

Saved in Nick of Time.

Many wonderful bargains are recorded in connection with old books. The priceless Coverdale Bible in the British Museum library, for instance, was bought by an amateur book collector from a butcher who was delighted and astonished on being offered ten shillings for it. He was about to use its valuable leaves to wrap up his meat.

"Inventor" of Pork and Beans.

An eccentric Englishman, Daniel Day Good, is accredited with the invention of pork and beans. The first Friday in each July he would assemble a party of friends under an oak in the forest and feast them on bacon and beans. From this festival grew the popularity of the dish.

Whom could you sell today?
—by Long Distance

There have been startling changes in selling methods in the last two years. New ways of finding new customers, of getting at every possible buyer, are being devised every week. Obstacles are being brushed aside.

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Everett Kemp, Reader-Entertainer, at the Chautauqua

EVERETT KEMP

Everett Kemp, noted reader-entertainer, will be one of the enjoyable attractions at the coming Dominion Chautauqua. He is known for his outstanding ability both as an interpreter of an entire play or book and as a reader of shorter numbers. His reputation extends from coast to coast.

In Mr. Kemp's repertoire are included such favorites as "Sevenoaks," by J. G. Holland; "The Music Master," by Klein and "That Printer of Udell's," by Harold Bell Wright. A program of miscellaneous readings is also among Mr. Kemp's offerings.

Whether in the presentation of an entire play, a reading of a well-known book, or a miscellaneous program, Everett Kemp is always enthusiastically acclaimed.

Mr. Kemp appeared on this great Chautauqua circuit two years ago, and was so popular that, in response to numerous requests, he is making a second tour of the circuit. His program this year will be entirely different to that which he presented before.

TAKE LESSON TO HEART

Events in Nova Scotia have been of such a character for months past that anything might happen in the political arena. Therefore the overthrow of the Liberal government, after over forty years in office, cannot be said to have been altogether unexpected—at least it has not caused more than surprise at the extent of the Conservative victory. Its political significance may be over-emphasized and exaggerated. Even the Hon. H. N. Rhodes does not regard it as altogether a triumph for the party he represents. There may be many contributory causes. The devastating strike had gotten on the people's nerves and this was one of the recognized facts or factors which led to the result.

Had there been no industrial unrest of so acute a type as that manifested in the coal industry, the Liberals might have continued in office, perhaps with a reduced majority. But there was general discontent with the manner in which events were shaping and the desire for change was not whispered ; it was openly proclaimed.

No party can remain so long in power as the Liberals in the eastern province without their election machinery becoming somewhat rusted and out of gear. On the present occasion it showed manifest signs of disrepair. Political victories cannot be won without the hardest work and the best possible organization. The Conservatives left nothing to chance, hence the result. They had a virile and active organization and used it to the limit, as they were naturally entitled to do and they may have taught the Liberals a lesson in this respect.

The tariff issue was submerged in the popular demand for a change and it does not appear that any grave issue of public policy was decided by the contest or the result. But the lesson is obvious. Whether we are to have a Federal election this year or not, the Liberal party should be up and doing. It would be too bad to lose the fruits of the last four years, with continuous Liberal successes indicating confidence in the Mackenzie King administration.

This is no time for repinings and if an appeal to the country takes place in the near future we should be ready for action, with organization perfected, the last supporter lined up and every voter given to understand that in supporting the Liberal party he is in the van of progress, of enlightened government, and with the forces that make for both unity and advancement.

Merit Attributed to Amber.

Superstitious people have always regarded amber with peculiar veneration and have believed its possession to be a protection from witchcraft and sorcery. Also, many people have faith in its curative qualities in all catarrhal troubles, according to "Folk Lore." The Greeks believed that Phaeton's sisters, after his death, lamented his loss so deeply they were turned into poplar trees and their tears, flowing continually into the river where they stood, were congealed into amber. They also claim that coral was formed from the blood that dropped from the head of Medusa, where Perseus hung it on the branches of a tree near the seashore. These drops, becoming hard, they say, were planted by the sea nymphs in the sea, and they grew up in branches, which slowly uniting, became the coral reefs. In those early ages coral was used medically as an astringent, and given to new-born infants. It was also supposed to have the power to vanquish the devil, and destroy his snares if worn as an amulet.

Perplexing.

One of the mysteries of this life is why they call it a fanning when every kid knows that the area affected by the performance doesn't get tan at all.

C b

Here and There

This year's receipts from motor vehicles licenses in New Brunswick already amount to $422,000. This amount is larger than the total for any year, except last year when the gross receipts for the whole twelve months were $452,489. The estimate for the present year is half a million.

The mines and quarries of the Province of Quebec produced to the value of $18,952,896 during 1924, according to the final report issued by the Provincial Department of Mines. Building materials account for $11,380,977; other non-metallic minerals $7,191, and metallic minerals $380,804.

"In the Cascades and falls of the Canadian Rockies there is enough hydro-electric power to supply the American west with all the electric energy it will need for ages to come," declared W. Paxton Little, treasurer of the Niagara Falls Power Company, who recently visited Banff with a party of distinguished American electrical magnates.

That the Province of Quebec abounds in historic and romantic material for the construction of popular novels, is the judgment of two popular writers—James Oliver Curwood, author of scores of best sellers, and Edwin Balmer, well-known short story writer—who have recently toured the province and Western Canada in quest of "local color."

There has been an unusual distinction conferred upon Prof. Camille Couture, a Montreal musician, who, besides being a violinist is also a maker of violins. He has been honored with a medal and diploma from the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley for a magnificent violin of his make, which he exhibited there.

In order to dispel the existing impression in England regarding the coldness of the Canadian climate, five thousand peony blooms are being distributed at the Canadian Pacific Railway Pavilion at the British Empire Exhibition. These plants were produced by W. Ormiston Roy, of Montreal, who states that peonies are the best landscape flower and can be grown in all parts of Canada, irrespective of climatic conditions.

Hon. W. G. Nichol, Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia, and D. C. Coleman, Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, opened Crystal Gardens, the new and unique indoor salt-water swimming pool at Victoria, B.C., recently. This amusement centre, which has two dancing floors, a gynasium, art gallery and tea-rooms, is regarded as the largest and finest of its kind on the continent.

Being exceeded only by Mexico and the United States, Canada now ranks third among the silver producing countries of the world. Records of Canadian production have been kept since 1858 and show a total recovery of 451,000,000 fine ounces to the end of 1923. In 1924 production was slightly in excess of 20,000,000 ounces. During 1858-1923 the value of production totalled $290,705,532, while for last year it amounted to $13,519,043.

The first lot of buffalo, numbering some 200, to be transferred from the Wainwright Park to the new Buffalo Park, north of Edmonton, left Wainwright, Alberta, recently. For some time past the herd at Wainwright had been growing too rapidly and the Federal authorities decided to ship a number to the Buffalo Park to determine whether or not they can acclimate themselves in the new district as they did in the southern area. Altogether two thousand buffalo, in lots of two hundred each, will be shipped to the Buffalo Park.

Really Not Their Fault.

Marjorie and Clea are prim little sisters, and as there is a baby brother mamma has some trouble putting on the last touches and getting them away to school mornings. In the interest of discipline their teacher was obliged to lecture them on tardiness and next morning they were late as usual. She waited for them at the door, trying to look stern, but Clea upset all her dignity and cut her lecture short by observing: "Well, we can't help it if you ring the bell too soon."

Oil Well Flow Increased.

An electrical method of carrying warmth to the bottom of oil wells has been found in many cases greatly to increase the flow of oil, according to Popular Mechanics magazine. The heating process decreases the viscidity of the oil, usually occasioned by the admission of air to the well and the cooling of the rock bed. Minute crevices and capillary channels which afford easy passage to warm thin oil become quite impassable if the oil gums.

Livingstone Memorial.

One of the most curious memorials of Livingstone is the "Name Tree," near Victoria falls, on the Zambesi. On the trunk Livingstone cut his initial and the date 1855 on the day of his first visit to the falls. In his book, giving an account of this, Livingstone says: "This was the only instance in which I indulged in this piece of vanity."

TIME FOR SPADE WORK

If the pen is mightier than the sword, the spake is more powerful than the pen, at least in this country, in which hard work alone tells so far as its ultimate prosperity is concerned. To the credit of Canadians be it said that they desire to buy home made goods and if distribution costs could be reduced, business would improve materially. It is noteworthy that if we take the $344,000,000, representing the revenue of this country, only thirty-one per cent., or less than one-third, is made up from Customs duties.

Today we realize as never before the differences in economic conditions, the differences in the physical conditions of the various provinces and areas which we call Canada, so that this is essentially a time for compromise among these conflicting interests, for caution without timidity and for statesmanship, not partisanship. It is not too much to say that the Mackenzie King Government is against upheavels of any kind ; is opposed to experimental legislation and is determined to serve the country as a whole, regardless of sectional demands or the behests of those who have axes to grind at the public expense.

When the Conservative Leader made the tariff the supreme issue in 1921 he hoped that it would not be interfered with by other questions likely to dwarf it in importance. He was answered. His opponents practically swept the country, leaving the Conservatives with numbers which cnstituted a record for historic paucity.

But this victory makes it incumbent on the government to do its share in the spade work and it is doing its fair share. Much remains to be accomplished and the rural districts of Ontario will not be found lagging, either at the polls—if another general election comes along—or in their daily task of improving the productive capacity of the country. Forty per cent. of the people of the province live in the rural districts and the great majority are supporters of the administration. We are going ahead. Ontario produces fifty per cent. of the manufactured goods, twenty-three per cent. of the field crops and thirty-two per cent. of the live stock of Canada. Yet even in this well-favored part of the Dominion there are 100,000 acres of good tillable land lying idle, or in pasture, and some 235,000 acres are offered for sale.

Here is an opportunity for real spade work. We can furnish employment for thousands of people on the farms of this country today if we are able to pay them sufficient wages to compete with those in other walks of life, but farm laborers are only paid one-half the amount men in other occupations receive. The farmer must be assisted to remedy this condition and the government is behind him in every possible way.

A VANISHING RACE.

Lepcha People Are Very Simple and Very Superstitious.

Sikkim, including the present Darjeeling district of Bengal, was originally inhabited by the Lepchas, a race of Mongolian origin, who called themselves "Rong" or "Ravine dwellers."

The word "Sikkim" itself — or, more correctly, "Sukhim" — means "The New House," and was given to the country by the early Nepalese settlers, some three or four hundred years ago. The Lepchas have their own version of the Adam and Eve legend and trace their origin to a mythical couple named "Tekong Tek" and "Nekong Ngal."

The Lepcha Pantheon is composed of certain good spirits, "Rhum," and innumerable demons, "Moong," the latter being held responsible for every ill that vexes humanity, from simple ailments to death, and for all havoc caused by the elements.

The Lepcha people are very simple and very superstitious, and leave all dealings with these evil spirits to their priests, called "Bongthing." These individuals are called in cases of sickness to propitiate and exercise the particular demon that is causing the trouble.

Another important person in the Lepcha clergy is the "Pao," or oracle-priest. This individual, when exercising his powers, performs a kind of solemn dance, holding a drum formed from a human skull in his right hand and a bell in his left. During this dance the spirits enter into him, and while under their control the Pao gives advice and information on any question put to him by members of the audience. These pay a small fee for his services.

Among the Lepchas the parents arrange the marriages of their children, the latter having very little to say in the matter. The usual practice is for the parents of the prospective bridegroom to obtain the services of a "Pamibu," or middle man, who conducts negotiations with the parents of the girl desired as a bride for their son.

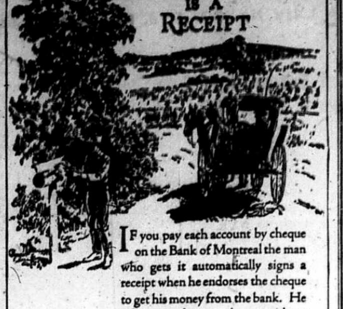
On the marriage morning the entire families of the bride and bridegroom assemble at the house of the bride's father. General feasting and merrymaking continues all the morning. In the afternoon the whole party escorts the bride to her father-in-law's house, where more feasting takes place. Much drinking of millet beer, or "murwa," is indulged in at both houses.

The Lepcha's one great failing is his fondness for the millet beer, and this has contributed in no small measure to his present state of poverty and lack of ambition. Indulgence in liquor has rendered him unable to compete with the more virile Nepali cultivator, who now holds almost all the best land in Sikkim.

First Safety Bicycles.

The first of the safety bicycles was put on the market in 1880. In this the high front wheel was reduced and the rear wheel was about two-thirds the height of the front one. The machines with wheels of the same size appeared in 1885. Bicycling began to be popular about 1891, and the "craze" reached its height about 1895, when wheels had become low enough in price to be within the means of the multitude.

YOUR CANCELLED CHEQUE IS A RECEIPT



If you pay each account by cheque on the Bank of Montreal the man who gets it automatically signs a receipt when he endorses the cheque to get his money from the bank. He can not cash your cheque without first signing his name on the back, thus acknowledging payment.

It is because of this method of doing business that payment through your bank is the sure, safe, economical way. You need not even call to pay a bill. Just mail your cheque to the person to be paid.

Open a Chequing Account with us.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817
Total Assets in excess of $700,000,000

DON'T BE A TIRE MURDERER

By EDWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

Every garage man and experienced motorist knows that misalignment of a car's wheels causes tires to side slip, producing friction that rapidly wears out the sturdiest tires.

Well known as this fact undoubtedly is, misalignment for some reason continues to be very prevalent and is still the greatest cause of useless tire wear.

Perhaps the reason for motorist's neglect in this matter which affects their purse so seriously is that, while they know of it, they cannot appreciate how much a tire is dragged sideways over the road by a very slight misalignment in the wheels.

It usually surprises the car owner to learn, for instance, that a 30 by 3½ tire, which is out of alignment by only one little inch, will actually be dragged sideways 174 feet in every mile.

Should a 34 inch tire, out of alignment one inch, be run 3,400 miles, it will cover 3,300 miles of that distance by turning over and over as it should, but it will have literally dragged sideways the remaining 100 miles.

The tire would have to be an exception, indeed, not to be completely worn out by this 100 miles of sheer dragging under the weight of the car. Considering how few car owners take the matter seriously enough to keep their wheels perfectly parallel, there can be no doubt that a large portion of tire expense is eaten up by this useless wear.

One of the most useful things to carry along in the car is a 25-foot length of one-half inch manilla rope. In the first place it is an admirable tow rope. It can be wrapped around the axle and spring after some of the spring leaves have been broken to get home without breaking the rest of the leaves. It can be cut in two and wrapped around to give traction in a mud hole where it would be impossible to fasten chains. The rope can be used even as a tire when the last spare has blown out, and will save the rim on the journey home. Always carry one with you.

Next week's article: "The Careful Driver."

Hadn't Fooled Helen.

Mother could not take Helen with her when she went downtown and was trying to slip away without her knowing it, so father called Helen to come to him, when she said, "I has to watch muvver, 'cause she's tryin' to run'd away."

Life Much as We Make It.

No person is ever condemned to a small life. Many are assigned to small circumstances, but our lives may be as large as we want them to be. For the only limits of life are aspiration, sympathy and interest.—Selected.

Hickory Best Fuel Wood.

Hickory of the nonresinous woods is said to have the highest fuel value per unit volume of wood, and has other advantages. It burns evenly and holds the heat. The oaks come next, followed by beech, birch and maple.

All Writing Own Epitaph.

We are all busy—busy writing epitaphs. We do not let a day pass without doing something in this line, and we are all busy, not in writing epitaphs for others, but in writing our own.—Congregationalist.

A Real Feat.

Said the facetious feller: "One of the greatest mysteries of my childhood is how Little Jack Horner succeeded with that plum pulling out affair with only one thumb."

SEA PHRASES.

Words We Borrow From the Rovers of the Seas.

The conversations and writings of Englishmen are besprinkled freely—interlarded, one might say—with unadulterated sea terminology according to a London writer, who says:

In Sussex not long since I heard London's wireless voice ascribe a certain phenomenon to the effect of rain on aerial "halliards." To how many, I wonder, did that word flash a vivid memory picture of the deck of a ship in full sail—a frightened ship caught in a hard squall, her crew lowering away at the sail halliards with urgent quickness lest the unknown weight of wind to come out of that blackness should dismast her or upset her?

When people tell each other that by something or other they were "taken aback," does this expressive sea phrase conjure in their minds the vision of a square-rigged ship stopped and thrown into flustered confusion by the breeze coming on the wrong side of her sails? Or when they talk of carrying on "till all's blue," does the vision come of old wind-wafted galleons standing to seaward from the colorful land into the blue of sky and the blue of sea?

On shore, men talk glibly of the "bitter end" without knowing of what they speak. Some notion they have of meaning figurative bitterness of finality. They reck not of a storm-trapped ship seeking to prevent her anchors dragging by paying out her cables to their bitter ends—the ends secured on board to the bitt.

"It's all plain sailing," says the landlubber when his path is easy. He is merely repeating the saying of some bygone navigator. Except that what the latter really said was "plane" sailing, which is the very simplest way of computing a ship's position.

Travel as far inland as you like in our islands and you will still find sea phrases helping folk to express themselves. "Sailing rather close to the wind" is as suggestive of some rather risky sort of proceeding to a countryman as it is to a sailor. And "All ship-shape" trips easily off the tongues of many who are quite unaware that it survives from those ancient days when the world's crack ships were the proud ships of Bristol, whose slogan was "All ship-shape and Bristol fashion."

Painful Insinuation.

Little six-year-old, to young aunt showing him a family portrait: "What a funny way that gran'pa is dressed, auntie!" Auntie: "That is the way gentlemen dressed more than a hundred years ago." Six-year-old: "And when gentlemen dressed that way what did you wear?"

Forbears of the Seal.

It is a curious fact that the fur seal was once a land animal. The baby seals are actually afraid of water; they would drown if thrown into it, and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been taught to swim, however, they soon forget to walk.

First Private English Phone.

The first telephone ever placed in a private English residence is still to be seen at Marlborough house. It was made in 1878 on board the warship Thunderer and was subsequently set up between the schoolroom and the boudoir of the princess of Wales.

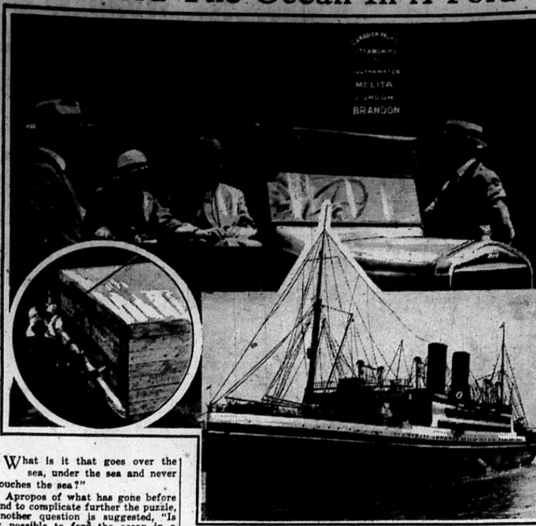
Laying a Carpet.

In laying a carpet in a room where there is a fireplace, the section covering the fireplace or hearth should be cut down its center by the shears, and then the carpet should be cut toward the sides, so as to form two flaps, which should be turned under.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.
44tf

To Ford The Ocean In A Ford



(1) Ford car reaching ship on first leg of trip. (2) The crated car being swung aboard ship. (3) Canadian Pacific Liner Melita which carried the car.

"What is it that goes over the sea, under the sea and never touches the sea?"

Apropos of what has gone before and to complicate further the puzzle, another question is suggested, "Is it possible to ford the ocean in a Ford?"

The correct answer to the second query is: "Yes and no."

And now, "Let there be light!" The thing that goes over the sea, under the sea and never touches the sea, is—no, not an egg in a duck's stomach, but, a Ford car in the hold of the S.S. "Melita."

So that, in a way, it is possible to ford the ocean in a Ford, and the principals concerned in the performance of this unusual feat are the family Fox, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. and small daughter, Miss Josephine, the S.S. "Melita" and the Atlantic ocean. The family are from Parkstone, England; the S.S. "Melita" is a Canadian Pacific liner plying between Antwerp, Southampton, Cherbourg and Montreal; and the Atlantic is, of course, where everyone suspects it is.

It seems that the Foxes, after motoring all over the British Isles, not once but several times, since they covered 17,000 miles all told, and we too are all told that Great Britain and Ireland could be fitted into a small corner of one of our larger provinces, though we find it somewhat difficult to relay that information to a Britisher. Anyway, to get on with the story, this English family conceived the happy idea of conquering other lands in their veteran car, and keeping their triumphs within the Empire, chose the Dominion of Canada as an aid to victory.

Half way across the broad Atlantic the news of the impending landing was wirelessed to Canadian Pacific headquarters in Montreal. That company immediately got in touch with the Ford Motor Company, of Canada, Limited, of Ford, Ontario, and when the ship docked special representatives of the car company were on hand to meet the invaders. A small army of Ford mechanics quickly assembled the car, the customs men were dealt with, a license procured and the 3,000 mile trek across continent from Montreal to Vancouver begun all in the same morning. Their routing will be north to Ottawa and on to Winnipeg via North Bay. From Winnipeg to the coast they do not anticipate any difficulties, as they are confident that their car will overcome the best and the worst in the way of mountain roads that the Rockies can offer.

Their advance will be considerably facilitated by favors from the car company. Letters to Ford dealers clear across the continent have been given them. Repairs and incidentals will be supplied gratuitously and detailed directions thrust on them. All because they happen to be the first party from across the water to bring their own Ford to tour in. We wonder if we would have the same luck if we landed in England with our Daimler or Sunbeam. We are not certain for nothing is quite certain of course, but we have a fair idea.

"A Delightful Romance"

By MARY CLAY HARPOLE

Zip! Gordon Blake threw up his hand involuntarily as a whizzing object grazed his ear, decided it was some insect in swift flight, and resumed his way down the tree-lined country road.

Bing! This time he felt the contact of a small hard substance, which struck his collar, glanced and rolled along the ground in front of him. He picked it up to view a minute, round pebble.

"Somebody making a target of me," he soliloquized, glancing all around, but no one was in sight. Then he walked on a bit, slipped into a nest of bushes and kept his eye keenly set back along the route he had come.

A straw-hatted, blue-jeaned farmer came down the road driving a drowsy team. A clay pipe was between the lips of the ruralite. Suddenly—crack! and, neatly as if struck by a rifle bullet, the bowl of the pipe parted from the stem.

"Whoa!" yelled the startled, dozing one, and swiftly dismounted. Whip in hand he walked straight up to a tree, glanced up and yelled out: "I see you. Trot down here and take your medicine!"

There was the whisk of a nimble figure through the branches and a bright-eyed, pleasant-faced lad descended to the ground.

"Hold on, now," he hailed, with a roguish twinkle in his eye as the farmer raised his whip. "It was only this sling-shot and a few small pebbles. Don't hit me till I explain that I'm in the service."

"Service? What? How?," demanded the farmer suspiciously.

"U. S. A., of course. I can't go to the front, but I'm practicing to get expert when I can go. See? And I have to take what targets come along. You see, I'm a sniper."

Just then Blake emerged from his covert. He placated the farmer by offering him a cigar, and, as he returned to his wagon, addressed the boy.

"You look like a capable lad," he observed. "Do you want to make a dollar?"

"Sure I do," responded the boy promptly.

"All right. I want to get a note to a certain lady in the village. I don't want anybody but herself to get it, or see her get it. If you can't get a chance to meet her outside, try and devise some way to have it reach her."

"I'm wise," said the lad, and accepted the dollar and a small enveloped note. "Who is the lady?"

"Miss West. Do you know her?"

"I should say I did."

Now Ned Archer reached the village, hung around the home of Miss West, waited for her to come out, got tired and climbed a fence inclosing the house, weighted the note with a stone, utilized his sling-shot and sent the missile squarely through an open window.

The note was signed by Gordon Blake, a man in love, and it read: "Dear Miss West: Since your folks seem to have an aversion to me, and I fail to meet you, won't you come to the hazel dell in the little park at eight this evening and let me tell you once more how I love you, for I am leaving the town in the morning."

The weighted note sped across the room and landed against the cheek of a man seated there. Its contact quite made his face sting and tingle. He picked up the missile, inspected the note, flared red and furious, left the room, jammed his hat hard down over his head and muttered:

"Miss West will find me gone when she comes downstairs! Double dealing, eh? Another suitor.

At eight o'clock Blake, pacing a moonlit path near the favorite lovers' trysting place in the park, was rudely seized by a pouncing figure.

"You Mr. Gordon Blake?" challenged the man who had received the note by mistake.

"That's my name," assented Blake.

"Then let us see who's the best man," and the other in a fine frenzy threw off his coat. "I am Miss West's accepted suitor, and you dare to write her—and of love! Oh, Lucinda! False though you may be, I am man enough to avenge myself."

"Lucinda?" repeated Gordon, vaguely.

"Yes, and I've got your note, and—"

"I wrote a note to Miss Ethel West," observed Gordon. "Aren't you laboring under a mistake?"

"Miss Ethel West—her niece! Say, you prove that you weren't after my Lucinda, and I—I'll bless you!" flustered the ardent lover.

Gordon had not known that there were two Miss Wests in Brookville, and 'the sniper' had delivered the note to the wrong house.

The anxious elderly lover compelled Gordon to accompany him to the home of the spinster Miss West, where Gordon explained matters fully.

"Why, what a delightful romance!" gushed out the sentimental Lucinda, when the story was told. "And I'm going to help you win the most charming girl in Brookville, Mr. Blake—just because I think you ought to be as happy as Leonidas here and myself—eh, dearie?"

And Gordon did not leave town, and, artful plotter that she was, Miss Lucinda brought affairs around so that he became an accepted visitor to the home of the girl he loved.

Beware First False Step.

Honor is like an island, rugged and without a landing place; we can never more re-enter when we are once outside of it.—Silver Threads.

Spasmodic Sermon.

Next to the woman who will slap a baby, the most disgusting creature is the one who will talk baby talk to a dog.—Indianapolis Star.

Daily Thought.

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow.—Pope.

"GOOD BUYS" AT
McINTOSH BROS.
THIS WEEK.

LITTLE BOYS' PLAY SUITS
We are showing an ideal play suit for the little fellows, in Khaki Drill with red trimming. Sizes 3 to 6 years.
Each $1.19
Another ideal suit in heavy Khaki Drill, that will stand real hard wear, sizes 3 to 6 years.
Special this week, $1.50

BOYS' COTTON JERSEYS
These Jerseys are knitted from cotton yarns, have round neck, short or long sleeves. A good selection of colorings. All sizes.
Priced 39c.

BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS
In a nice assortment of stripes and plain colored Percales. Sizes 6 to 14 years.
Priced at each 75c.

MIDDIES
For girls' regulation white jean cloth Middies, braid trimmed collar, sleeves and pockets.
Each $1.19

MEN'S UNDERWEAR
These summer weight shirts and drawers are of fine quality two-thread cotton balbriggan yarns in natural shade. Sizes 34 to 44.
Per garment 59c.

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS
Woven or printed material in various color striped patterns, with soft double cuffs. Sizes 14 to 17.
On Sale this week at $1.39.

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS
In Khaki and Navy Drill, extra quality and large, roomy make. Sizes 14 to 17.
Each $1.00

MEN'S WORK SOCKS
In a heavy quality cotton that will stand hard wear, in Brown and Black mixture.
Special, 4 pairs for $1.00

MEN'S BRACES
Police style, a heavy quality elastic, with double elastic back and good leather ends, first quality.
Special pair, 50c.

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Dominion Royal Cord - - $10.95
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On the Move

LIKE the "standing army" that "just stood," goods that remain on the shelf are expensive luxuries to any merchant.

ADVERTISING is the force that moves slow sellers from counter to customer. Every advertisement is a salesman of proven ability, reaching every class, creed and sex in the community.

The set-up of an Advertisement is as important as the dress of a salesman. In "THE NAPANEE EXPRESS" special attention is given to Advertising set-up.—In our columns

"An Advertisement is an Invitation."

Too Busy for Gratitude.

The quality for which we most frequently criticize the Japanese is one in which, with curious inconsistency, we particularly pride ourselves. That is their determination to be independent. If an American has something to teach a Japanese, the Japanese observes him very carefully while he performs the trick. Then, with a polite "Thank you, Goodby," the Japanese leaves the American and thenceforth performs the trick for himself—with improvements. He is far too busy to sit at anybody's feet in gratitude.

Get All the Rest Possible.

Remember always to relax when no activity is required of you. When you sit down, rest all over — do not choose a rocker and waste your energy propelling it to an invisible destruction; nor tap your fingers on the chairarm, nor finger the buckle at your waist or the chain about your throat; nor tie your feet up in bow-knots, when they should rest easily on the floor. If you think about it you will be amazed to find how much real rest time you have always wasted.

Pulque Trains in Mexico.

Pulque, the national drink of Mexico, is made from the juice of the maguey plant, large tracts of which are cultivated outside the City of Mexico. As a rule there are about eight hundred plants to the acre. The juice is extracted by the peons. It is shipped into town in long trains much like our milk trains here. The white liquid tastes like yeast and the consumption is so great that it is equivalent to two quarts a day for each person.

Silverite a New Metal.

A new development in the alloying of aluminum with other metals has just been accomplished by the production of "silverite." This metal is something entirely new and is composed of a mixture of aluminum and copper, zinc and steel in varying proportions, according to requirements. The alloying of steel with aluminum is somewhat startling and at first thought seems to be impossible, yet it is successful.

Ports on Chilean Coast Line.

Chile has a long coast line which extends from about 18 degrees to 56 degrees south latitude. The so-called continental section of Chile extends from approximately the eighteenth to the forty-second parallel, while the insular or archipelago section extends from the forty-second to the fifty-sixth parallel. In this long stretch of coast there are numerous ports.

Brown Dyes for Leather.

A brown dye for leathers may be made as follows: Boil half an ounce of Spanish saffron and a quarter of an ounce of annatta in water until the dye is extracted, to which must be added some alcohol to set the color.

Barrel the Only Rolling Container.

A barrel can be rolled. This is its greatest merit. Every other shape of container which weighs over 100 pounds when filled must be lifted bodily and carried on a hand truck or by hoisting machinery. One man can unload a carload of sugar—200 barrels of it—in less than an hour.

AFRICA'S GAME PRESERVE.

Sanctuary Embraces an Area of Over 14,000 Square Miles.

Gen. Jan Smuts has lately succeeded in completing a project first initiated by his old-time chieftain, President Paul Kruger, of the now defunct Transvaal Republics in 1895, for the creation of one of the greatest game reserves in the world.

It is not for purposes of sport, but to serve as a sanctuary for the protection of the fauna and bird life of the Dark Continent from extinction. This sanctuary in question embraces an area of over 14,000 square miles along the northeastern frontier of the Transvaal, bordering Portuguese East Africa, between the Drakenberg and the Lobombo mountains. It is what is known as the low country, mostly a bush covered area, at a height varying about 400 feet above the level of the sea on the eastern side of the Lobombo, to about 1,000 feet above the level of the sea on the western border. There is only a small native population, and as the climate is malarial throughout, the region does not lend itself to white man settlement.

Twenty-five years ago there were practically no game laws in South Africa. The great proportion of the Dutch population were professional hunters, and the wild animals were reduced to the verge of extinction. It was this condition of affairs that caused President Paul Kruger to act, his policy in this respect commending itself to Lord Milner and to the latter's successors as Governors-General.

The whole reserve, or national park now legislatively established, is under the direct control of its chief warden, Major Stephenson Hamilton, who has been during the last two decades one of the principal organisers of the sanctuary and who has a staff of about a dozen white rangers equipped with extensive magisterial powers and a couple of hundred native police.

There is probably no area in the world to-day at the present time where within so short a distance of civilization the public has the opportunity of seeing so vast a collection of animals in their natural state. For more than twenty years no shooting whatsoever has been allowed in the reserve, and the result of the immunity which the animals have enjoyed during that period is that they have entirely lost their fear of man. They include elephants, black rhinoceri, giraffs, hippopotami, buffalo, wild beste and kudu, as well as lions, leopards, cheetahs, and even hyenas, ostriches and all sorts of birds. The only animal whose extermination is sought is the crocodile, by reason of its responsibility for the propagation of the deadly plague of sleeping sickness.

Irish Proverbs.

"The proverbs of a nation are the distilled wit of generations of its people, and the true wit of the race is often-times in proportion to the truth and beauty of its proverbs," says Seumas MacManus, who points out that the sayings of the Irish are singularly rich in poetry, philosophy, satire and wisdom.

"The silent mouth is melodious," is an Irish proverb of poetic beauty.

"Our eyes should be blind in the abode of another," and "If the best man's thoughts were written on his forehead, he would wear his hat down over his eyes," inculcate charity in judging others.

"God never shuts one door, but he opens two," and "Hope is the physician of every misery," express the optimism of the race.

"Fierceness is often hidden under beauty." "There is often anger in a laugh," and "A good dress often hides a deceiver," are other ways of expressing the idea that appearances are sometimes deceiving.

"A man with one eye is a king among blind men," "Without treasure, without friends," and "A heavy purse makes a light heart," show the advantages of possession.

"Look before you leap," and "Don't take the thatch off your own house to buy slates for another man's," are good advice to the improvident.

"Enough is as good as a feast," preaches a sermon on contentment.

The First Photographs.

In the first attempts to make a photograph in the early part of the eighteenth century, the subject to be photographed sat between the source of light and a sheet of sensitised paper fastened on a board. His shadow blocked off a certain proportion of the light rays, and as a result his profile in silhouette was left on the paper. This image, however, faded in a few minutes.

Even fifty years ago, taking a single picture was often a day's work, and required such skill and expert knowledge and such elaborate, costly, and cumbersome equipment that the few who had mastered the art were glad to capitalize their knowledge by utilizing it professionally.

The earliest sunlight picture of a human face is supposed to be a daguerreotype of Miss Dorothy Draper, and was taken by her brother, Prof. Draper, in 1840. The subject had to sit motionless in bright sunlight for about six minutes.

Suggestive Hint.

A certain eminent lawyer was appointed head of a government department, and he was anxious that all the members of the staff should work together in unison. He summoned the leading officials, and after delivering an address on the desirability of thorough co-operation, concluded by saying: "Gentlemen, in my profession when a jury disagrees it is discharged, I think I need say no more!"

Useful Asset.

Poet—"I sent you some verses about three weeks ago. What have you done with them?" Editor—"I'm holding them. Every little while lately I get thinking that we are not getting out as good a paper as we ought, and then I take those verses and see how much worse the sheet might be, and that makes me cheerful again!"

The Lilac Tree.

The lilac is perhaps, all things considered, the most splendid of flowering trees. Everybody is familiar with its fragrance. The tree belongs to the olive family and is closely allied to the common privet, but it bears no fleshy fruit and is valueless except for the splendor of its blossoms.

The Eskimo's Smile.

The smile of the Eskimo is a continuous one. When he is hurt he smiles; when his kyack upsets and precipitates him into icy water he smiles; when he is friendly he smiles again, and when he is not friendly he smiles, too.

Aluminum.

Aluminum is a metallic chemical element, never met with in a free state, but very widely distributed in combination, principally as silicates in which most clays are rich, so that much aluminum is obtained from clay. The process of producing it is complicated and high-power currents of electricity are used. It was only after the cheapening of electric power that it became possible to obtain aluminum on a commercial scale. The metal is becoming more and more extensively used for parts of engines, in boat-building, for cooking utensils, parts of airships and airplanes, for various electrical and scientific apparatus, as a substitute for lithographic stone, and together with powdered iron ovides in the thermite process of welding and soldering. Numerous alloys of aluminum have been manufactured, which are being increasingly employed on account of their greater strength and hardness.

An intense white light is produced when aluminum burns, so that it is used in flashlight compositions for photographic purposes or for illuminating compositions for rockets or star-shells.

Aluminum in color is a bluish silver-white. It is malleable, ductile, of low specific gravity, and an excellent conductor of heat and electricity.

Utility of the Earth Worm.

The humble earthworm is one of the most unjustly despised creatures in the world. Men and birds make war on him, but the fact remains, the earthworm makes agriculture and its many kindred activities possible. Without it our trees, plants, and grass could not grow. Observations taken in Yorubaland, West Africa, show that earthworms are capable of bringing to the surface annually, in the form of "casts," 62,200 tons of soil per square mile. In less than thirty years every inch of soil to a depth of two feet is treated in this way, thus ensuring natural ventilation and drainage. In an acre of average soil there are roughly 200,000 worms, each of which acts as a miniature mill, grinding the soil far more finely than any man-made contrivance could do. When the farmer ploughs his land, he merely does on a larger scale what worms have been doing for centuries.

Home Politics.

It is no surprising thing nowadays to find a woman who takes an interest in politics, but Lady Cynthia Asquith is particularly keen. One of her best stories relates to a political waverer.

The waverer's wife was asked: "Is your husband a Liberal or a Conservative?"

"Well," replied the lady, "when he's with a Liberal he's a Liberal, but when he's with a Conservative, he's a Conservative."

"Yes, but what is he when he's at home?" asked the questioner.

"Oh," said the lady, "when he's at home he's a downright nuisance."

The Loo-Choo Islands.

The Loo-Choo Islands stretch northeast to southwest from southern Japan to Formosa. They are partly of volcanic origin and partly coralline, and mainly mountainous. Their total area is about 1,500 square miles, with a population of 160,000. Their chief products are sugar-cane, sweet potatoes, rice, tobacco, indigo, and the cereals of the temperate zone. The islands were incorporated with Japan in 1876. The name Loo-Choo is also written Lu-chu and Liu-Kiu.

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Of Interest To Fishermen

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Linen Fishing Nets

Highest Quality

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Line Twines and Leader Net

We can supply your requirements for present and future use.

Place your Fall orders now.

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Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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27-tf

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The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

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Phone 10 ring 1-3,
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All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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AND SAVE MONEY !

THE FAMILY HERALD

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Both papers from now until the end of 1925

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FOR $2.00

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Buy Your Coal NOW

HEAT FOLKS
WITH OUR PICKS WE PICK AND PICK THE PICK OF THE COAL FOR YOU. IF YOU WOULD BE WISE AND SLICK, PICK UP YOUR PHONE AND ORDER QUICK.

The wage agreement at the hard coal mines expires Aug. 31st.

There may or may not be a strike.

Conditions at the present time are very uncertain.

Don't gamble on a strike and the resulting scarcity and high prices next fall.

Save yourself a lot of worry by ordering next winter's coal now. Then no matter what happens you'll be independent.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS*
for good, clean coal

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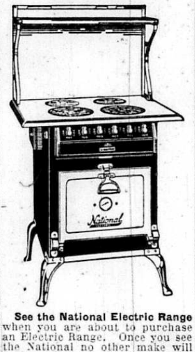
24-6m

Vine's Electric Shop



See the National Electric Range when you are about to purchase an Electric Range. Once you see the National no other make will suffice. Sold at **Vine's Electric Shop.**

Two coal or wood Ranges : one 3-burner Oil Stove for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, **Napanee**
'Phone 367.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

Prosperity Follows the Dairy Cow

AGRICULTURAL surveys prove that the farmer who banks a monthly milk or cream check soon becomes independent of financial worries. The dairy cow—the milk cheque—the bank account form an indestructible chain which defies "hard times" and business depressions. Since 1873 the Standard Bank of Canada has catered to the needs of the diary farmer; rendering efficient service to his business.

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NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Marlbank, Tamworth

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting

The pastor will conduct public worship at 10.30 and 7.

11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Thursday, 7.45 p.m.—Prayer and Praise service.

NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

Binder Twine.

Anyone wishing to buy binder twine co-operatively, place your order with me at once. Will order not later than Saturday, July 11th. Cash with order.

S. CLARE SNOOK.

Parish of Bath and Ernesttown.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new St. John's Church, will be on Wednesday, July 22, at 11 a.m., under Masonic auspices. All Clergymen are specially invited to attend.

W. G. SWAYNE, Rector.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Changed Hands.

Mr. Harry Skitch, London, has taken over the late Mr. Richardson's studio, which will be remodelled and opened very shortly. Mr. Skitch comes from a family of photographers, and has studied under Professor W. S. Lively, of Tennessee, one of the world's masters of portrait photography.

28-tf

The Late Mrs. H. Miles.

Julia Maria Hawley, widow of the late Homer Miles, and a well known resident of Richmond Township, passed away on Thursday at her home on the Newburgh road. Mrs. Miles had been in poor health for a considerable time, and her death was not unexpected. Deceased had a host of friends throughout the district, particularly among the young people who were always welcome to her home for social gatherings. Her husband predeceased her a number of years ago. Three sons and two daughters remain to mourn the loss of a loving mother. The funeral took place from her late residence on Sunday afternoon.

Laying of the Corner Stone.

On Wednesday, July 22nd, at 11 a.m., the corner stone of the new St. John's Church, Bath, which will replace the structure destroyed by fire some weeks ago, will be laid with appropriate ceremonies. The service will be under Masonic auspices, with Col. W. N. Ponton, most worshipful Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M., of Canada, in Ontario, in charge of the ceremonies, and who will lay the corner stone. The rector of Bath, Rev. W. G. Swayne, will be assisted by clergymen from the surrounding district. Following the ceremony a luncheon will be served in the Masonic hall.

Parking Cars on Dundas Street.

At the regular meeting of the Council on Monday evening, the town's traffic by-law was amended so as to prohibit the parking of cars or other vehicles on Dundas street on Saturday evenings, during the hours of six to twelve o'clock. The members of the council would like it to be generally understood that this action is not taken with any unfriendly intent, but rather to make it possible for anyone to drive up to a place of business and get their goods without any trouble. The council feels sure that this action will be seen in the proper light, and all will co-operate in an endeavor to obey the law and help make it pleasant for everybody.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular meetnig of Mt. Ararat Encampment No. 16, I.O.O.F., Past Grand Chief Patriarch U. M. Wilson, installed Bro. A. J. Smith as District Deputy Grand Patriarch for a second term, after which Bro. Smith installed the following officers :

C. P.—W. H Roe.
S. W.—W. VanDusen.
H. P.—R. Dennis.
Scribe—M. U. Holmes.
Treas.—J. W. Thompson.
Guide—H. Seymour.
J. W.—W. Davis.
O. S.—H .Thompson.
F. S.—V. Cowling.
1st W.—J. McGillivray.
2nd W.—C. Knight.
3rd W.—W. Exley.
4th W.—F .Bell.
1st G. of T.—A. D. Snider.
2nd G. of T.—Geo. Ohlman.

At the conclusion of the business of the evening, refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable evening brought to a conclusion.

"None of us liveth to himself," Rom. 14-7 ; "Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God," Ps. 143-10 ; "Our sufficiency is of God." 2 Cor. 3-5 ; "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," Mat. 6-33 ; "Let your moderation be known unto all men," Phil. 4-5 ; "Whosoever shall do the will of My Father which is in Heaven, the same is My brother, and sister and mother," Mat. 12-50 ; "The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes," Ps. 19-8 ; "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God ; how unsearchable are His judgments and his ways past finding out," Rom. 11-33.

Go with me whither I would go,
Stay with me where I stay ;
Do for me what I ought to do,
Speak Thou what I should say.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Beekeeper's Supplies !

Sections, brood and super, foundation comb, Queen excluders, bee escapes and smokers.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
11.45—Sunday School.
7.00—Shortened Evensong.
Monday, 7.30—Special Vestry Meeting.

Paint !

Automobile enamel, Martin-Senour 100 per cent. Pure Paints and Varnishes.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

No Express Next Week.

From July 8th to July 15th the employees of this paper will enjoy their annual week's holiday. Our Job Department will be open as usual and all business entrusted to us will receive our usual careful and prompt attention.

Taken Over Massey-Harris Extra Business.

I beg to announce that I have taken over the extra business of the Massey-Harris Co., and all orders left with me will receive careful and prompt attention.

R. M. ROBLIN,
Adolphustown.
P. O. Bath, R. R. 1. 32-bp

A GREAT QUAKE SCARE.

Father Lalement Left Description of Harrowing Event.

There were no newspapers in Canada to describe the great earthquake of 1663, but the event did not lack a chronicler. It is true, says the Toronto Globe, that the description is not in the newspaper style of to-day, and most people would say it is an exaggerated account. Father Lalement was one of the residents of New France to leave a description of the harrowing event which disturbed the St. Lawrence Valley from Montreal to the Gulf. How much farther it extended is not known, owing to lack of population to note it.

"It was Feb. 5, 1663, about half-past five in the evening, when a great roar was heard at the same time throughout the extent of Canada," he wrote. "This noise, which gave the impression that fire had broken out in all the houses, made every one rush out of doors, in order to flee from such a sudden conflagration. But instead of seeing smoke and flame, the people were much surprised to behold walls tottering and all the stones moving, as if they had become detached; the roofs seemed to bend downward on one side, then to lean over on the other; the bells rang of their own accord; joists, rafters and boards cracked, the roof quivered and made the stakes of the palisades dance in a manner which would appear incredible if we had not seen it in various places.

"Then every one rushes outside, animals take to flight, children cry through the streets, men and women, seized with terror, know not where to take refuge, thinking at every moment that they must be either overwhelmed in the ruins of the house or buried in some abyss to open under their feet; some, falling to their knees in the snow, cry for mercy; others pass the rest of the night in prayer, because the earthquake still continues with a certain undulation almost like that of ships at sea.

"The disorder was much greater in the forest. It seemed that there was a battle between the trees, which were hurled together, and not only their branches, but even their trunks seemed to leave their places to leap upon each other with a noise and confusion which made our savages say that the whole forest was drunk.

"There seemed to be the same battle between the mountains, of which some were uprooted and hurled upon the others, leaving great chasms in the places whence they came, and now burying the trees with which they were covered deep in the earth up to their tops, now thrusting them in with branches downward, taking the place of the roots, so that they left only a forest of upturned trunks.

"We beheld new lakes where there never were any; certain mountains ungulfed are no longer seen; several rapids have been smoothed out; not a few rivers no longer appear; the earth is cleft in many places and has open abysses which seem to have no bottom. In short, there has been produced such a confusion of woods upturned and buried that we see new stretches of country of more than a thousand acres wholly denuded, and as if they were freshly ploughed, where a little before there had been but forests."

Counsel 5,000 Years Old.

According to recently deciphered Egyptian manuscripts, which date back over 5,000 years, married life in those days was much the same as it is to-day. According to the teaching of Amen-em-Apt, the earliest given upon marriage is by a scribe named Ptah-hetep, who wrote about four thousand years B.C., "If thou wouldst be wise or prosperous, get married. Love thou thy wife in the house wholly and rightly. Fill her and clothe her back; oil for anointing is the medicine for her limbs. Make her heart to rejoice as long as thou livest." Another scribe, named Ani, had a few straight things to say to husbands: "Attempt not to direct a married woman in her house when thou knowest that she is a perfect housewife." And also warned men against widows and the "stra[illegible] woman" in the town, and seems [illegible] have been the first prohibition[illegible] "Undertake nothing as the resul[illegible] having drunk beer," he remarks. "For if thou dost, words which can have a second meaning may come forth from thy mouth without thy knowing it."

NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.
Special preacher, Rev. G. T. Campbell ,of Ottawa.

MOST IMPORTANT QUESTION TODAY

The government regards the cost of living as the most important of all questions which this country has to face at this time. It is one that cannot be met simply by tariff changes here and there, no matter how considerable they may be. The problem before Canada to-day, accepting the dictum of Premier King, is how for a population of between nine and ten millions of people the cost of living can be decreased ; how this is going to be possible in the face of unliquidated war expenditures and our railway obligations, which press so onerously on the people of the Dominion.

The only remedy that Mr. Meighen can see, or can propose, is to increase the tariff ; in other words increase taxation in various directions in order to help special interests. Of course the Conservative leader never could visualize any other course, so that there is nothing new or striking in his attitude. The same old nostrum ; the same unchanging remedy ; the same ancient and unalterable dogma. But Liberals say that the situation cannot be changed for the better or remedied in this way. They declare that the only way to meet the difficulty, is, first of all, by strict economy on the part of the government, and, secondly by the adoption of policies which will increase production in this country in the quickest and most effective manner possible.

They have come forward with a constructive programme in the matter of increased production, which, if given the opportunity to be worked out, will help materially in dealing with our problems. Labor and capital are essential, as well as markets to dispose of the commodities which are produced by the application of the people's capital and efforts to the natural wealth we have in such abundance.

The administration has taken steps to improve the labor outlook by strengthing our immigration programme. There are reasons why immigration has not been developed as many would have liked to see it, but these are not to be laid at the account of the government, and, in any case, they are less likely to obtain in the future than in the past.

Care is being exercised in the selection of those who are to enter the country. The tide has set in and now that agriculture is beginning to attain a position similar to that which it formerly held, we may expect to see a large influx of people into the Dominion, which will result in a distinct note of prosperity.

Dear Editor :—

I saw a letter in your paper a week or two ago signed by the "Lawnmower" and telling how nice and neat they kept their places down in the East Ward. Now if he wants to see some well kept places let him walk along Mill Street some of these days. Most of the places along our street are just of moderate size, but the people take a keen interest in their flower beds and lawns and gardens and are proud of their appearance. Since the town has lowered the water rates for the summer, several people have taken advantage of the reduced rate to put in outside taps for garden and lawn use. We figure that our section of the town is going to get just as many of those prizes for well kept lawns and gardens as they will down in East Ward. If your correspondent will start at Mayor Meng's corner and go right along Mill street to the west end, he'll see some places that will make him sit up and take notice, and maybe he'll learn something too. Thanking you for publishing this, I am

Yours truly,
X. Y. Z.

REGISTERED PEDIGREE POULTRY

(Experimental Farms Note)

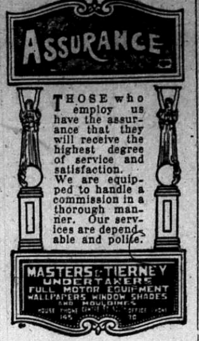
Notable progress has been made in poultry raising in Canada in recent years, to which the Laying Contests held in every province in the Dominion have materially contributed. A greatly increased average throughout all the Contests has been reached in a few years, which is direct evidence of a remarkable improvement in the breeding work behind hundreds of entries, representing thousands of matings.

With the advent of registration for poultry, the standard was raised from 150 to 200 two-ounce eggs as a minimum for qualification, and the bird must also conform closely to certain standard characters laid down for the breed.

The standard for the male is still more severe. He must be bred from a dam and grand dam that have each laid in a contest at least 200 two-ounce eggs and be free from standard disqualifications. To breed such a male is an achievement worthy of an official record and a number of such males will be procurable this year, with authentic pedigree and tatooed with the breeders registered mark and carrying all the identification marks guaranteeing their breeding.

The number will be limited this year, but the supply will increase as the number of daughters of registered dams that qualify in the contest increases.

In breeding up to the excellent standard demanded in registered males there is certain to be surplus stock of lesser lineage not qualified for registration. Many of these are of good breeding, but not tested to the same extent as registered stock. These birds are available in large numbers from breeders of registered stock.



ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES AND MOULDINGS

Farm Property Insurance.

The Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company is now in the most successful period since its organization. On account of the increased rates in stock companies, every day farmers are making enquiries regarding fire insurance rates, having in view the placing of their insurance in a mutual company. The "Lennox and Addington" has no liabilities and with the re-insurance facilities which it has with other mutual companies, is prepared to write large risks. Because of the hard times, the Company's plan for yearly payments of the premium appeals to many, though the premium can be paid in one sum if the applicant prefers that form of payment. Those seeking fire insuranceance are invited to call at the Company's office and the Secretary, W. R. Lott, will be glad to give full information regarding rates.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Norma Talmadge presents "THE ETERNAL FLAME," a First National picture, presented by Joseph M. Schench, personally directed by Frank Lloyd.

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

In "THE BARNSTORMER," his latest picture for First National release, Charles Ray appears as a boy on a farm who "knows" he was born to be an actor.

And next episode of "THE FAST EXPRESS."

Also a good 2-reel Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Thompson Buchanan, who made the screen adaptation of "Loving Lies" from the Peter B. Kyne story, "THE HARBOR BAR" is one of America's most noted playwrights.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

YOUR BOOTS

Will last twice as long of you bring them to us and have them repaired. We repair rubber boots.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

INVESTORS

A very exceptional opportunity is offered to a limited number of investors. Big dividends assured.

Apply Drawer 652, Napanee.

Magic and Mystery Extraordinary

The Great Laurant and Company

IN AN

Amazing
Spectacular
Production

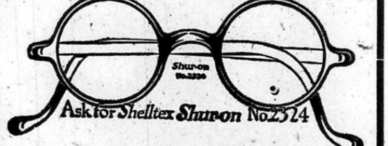
SECOND NIGHT

Napanee Chautauqua

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER

5-Big Days-5

August 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th


Shuron No.2324
Ask for Shelltex Shuron No2324

OPTICAL SERVICE SUPREME

Eyes examined and glasses fitted by most modern methods of refraction.

Lenses ground on the premises.

Optical repairs quickly executed.

Dr. Leslie Lewis, - Eyesight Specialist

Dundas Street.

Napanee's Prosperity Depends Upon Its Citizens - Boost Your Home Town

"Swat the fly" with GILLETT'S LYE

A teaspoonful of Gillett's Lye sprinkled in the Garbage Can prevents flies breeding

Use Gillett's Lye for all Cleaning and Disinfecting

Costs little but always effective

Keeping Even Temper.

Weariness, tired nerves, poor digestion, sudden demands, an overdose of perspiration and a dozen other things will unbalance the temper. You can't always regulate yourself, but you can do a great deal toward keeping the body in trim. You can see to it that the poor old back does not get a load too heavy to be borne. You can also try to guard against surprises that unbalance the mental mechanism and send the mercury skipping skyward. It's the best way to keep an even temper.

Deadly Enemy of Mosquito.

The so-called "water dog" of the Pacific coast of the United States is a newt five to eight inches long. Though quite immune to natural enemies itself, it destroys all mosquitoes within its range, and in the experiments of Prof. A. C. Chandler, of the Oregon Agricultural college, a single individual may devour 200 mosquito larvae in 4 hours, besides killing as many more. This harmless creature may be placed in pools and streams where no fishes could exist.

Wheat in History.

The Romans introduced wheat into Great Britain. They did not have to carry it far, because before they invaded Britain they had conquered Gaul, the France of modern times, and the Gauls were growing large crops of wheat when the Romans crossed to the western islands. The Britons began to grow wheat, and the Saxons continued the work. Still, through the Middle ages the bread of the poorer classes was made of flour from the coarser grains.

To Be of Influence.

If you can't swing things your way in life the sensible thing is to swing with things the way they are going. To be sure you can just abruptly cut away, but that leaves you out of touch with things. It may be a relief to your conscience to be beyond the reach of compromise. But you are also beyond the reach of influence. You can not hope to be able to mold character or even contribute anything toward bending it.

Use Life's Powers Properly.

There is no wealth but life; life, including all its powers of love, of joy and of admiration. That country is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy human beings; that man is the richest who, having perfected the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the widest helpful influence, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—Ruskin.

FAULT-FINDING.

One of the Most Universal of Human Occupations.

Fault-finding is one of the most universal of human occupations, but it isn't always a profitable one. So, before you start criticising, either by word of mouth or in writing, think whether it might not be better to let sleeping dogs lie.

Otherwise, you may be made to feel very small—as small as a certain critic of the late Dr. Parker, of the City Temple, must once have felt.

This impulsive gentleman did not like the doctor's sermon and thought he would tell him so. So he scrawled the one word "Fool" on a piece of paper, folded it up, and handed it to the verger to pass up to the preacher.

The note was duly delivered and opened. Then, holding it out to the congregation, Dr. Parker exclaimed: "In my time I have received much anonymous correspondence in which the writer has written the letter but forgotten to sign his name. But here is a stranger thing—a man has signed his name and omitted to write the letter."

Another criticism which its author must have wished had never been expressed was made by the commander of a destroyer during the reign of King Edward. This officer was in the vicinity of the royal yacht, and it occurred to him that the vessel was being handled in rather an amateurish way. So he signalled the commodore, suggesting that a few lessons in navigation might be advisable.

Now, King Edward, though not so good a sailor as King George, liked to take a turn at steering the royal yacht occasionally. So presently the critic received a reply to his message: "Please excuse mistakes. Just a trifle out of practice.—Edward."

Even gentle criticism may be dangerous. A famous but rather absent-minded bishop once look across the table to his wife, and remarked:

"I'm afraid, my dear, we must put this cook down as one of our failures."

Unfortunately, he had forgotten that he and his wife were, at the moment, guests at a friend's house.

Another gentle criticism which went wrong has come down to us in the pages of history. When Barebones' Parliament was dissolved by Cromwell, a few members still clung to their seats. One of the Ironside officers asked what they were doing.

"We are seeking the Lord," they replied, meaning to suggest a mild rebuke.

"Then go elsewhere," he replied, "for to my certain knowledge the Lord has not been here these many years."

Old Bridge Stood for Centuries.

The new London bridge was opened on August 1, 1831. This replaced the celebrated old bridge, built more than eight centuries before. It had 18 solid stone piers, with bulky stone arches and was covered from end to end with buildings. On the "Tailor's gate," at one end, the heads of traitors were shown. It was removed on account of its obstruction to navigation.

The V. C.

Old Resident (taking new vicar through the village): "And that man you see crossing the road is the local V. C."

Vicar: "Indeed! Won it in the Great War, I suppose?"

"Oh, no; he's the Village Curse."

Concerning Names.

Said the observing cuss, "When an actress starts out to make a name for herself she has to think up a good one to start with before she makes it."

English Surgeon in Civil War.

Sir Charles Wyndham, the famous English actor, served as a surgeon in the American Civil war.

Optimistic Thought.

Many a one threatens while he quakes with fear.

THE STAR, "To-Morrow's Car To-Day"

Ample Seat and Leg Room

AMPLE POWER, over the hill leisurely, without bother of shifting gears.—BEST of MATERIAL, and PERFECTED DESIGN, they stand up.—FULL BALOON TIRES, with GABRIEL SNUBBERS, make for easy riding, and SAVE YOUR FRONT SPRINGS.

See me before buying a new car, or trading in your old car.

Good used Cars at Attractive Prices.

JAMES ED. CLARK

STAR & DURANT Dealer

At CARD'S GARAGE. 18tf NAPANEE.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

46 M. R. MIDMER.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" - Insist!

For Colds Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
Lumbago Pain

Safe Accept only a Bayer package which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Women of the Solomon Isles.

In their youth, the women of the Solomon Islands are slender and graceful. However, they are like certain flowers, they blossom early and very soon fade. They marry sometimes before they are in their teens and become prematurely old from the drudgery of the day's labor—bringing up babies, tending gardens, making mats and pottery. Their dress consists of a fringe of hemp-fiber; or, where the white man's influence has penetrated, of a skirt of calico, called "lava-lava." The figures on the imported cloth occasionally suggest new designs for ornaments or pottery made by a native artist, who adapts them to his own best needs. By the help of a sling thrown over her shoulder, a younger mother from the island of Malatta carries with ease her sturdy, healthy babies, one on each hip. Though unclothed, they wear necklaces and anklets. Children are usually carried in this fashion until they are three or older, despite their weight. Like the men, a woman prepares for the delights of smoking in some chance hour of rest by tucking her clay pipe and perhaps her tobacco and match-box into the pocket formed by her tight armlet.

Tragedy of China's Wall.

The name of the man who built the great stone wall of China is not revered. In most countries the hero of such an achievement would be immortalized in history and song. But in China—nothing of the kind has happened. Rich and poor, learned and simple, speak of the builder of the Great Wall in contemplating the wickedness of the man who built it. It is said that Hwang Ti utilized every third able-bodied man in his kingdom for the work. Millions must have been so employed by the time the task was finished, and it was not completed during the first Emperor's reign. More than two thousand years ago the Great Wall was built, and the human agony entailed in its construction is remembered in China to-day. Every inch of that far-flung wall is associated with human suffering, and it has been grimly but truthfully described as the longest cemetery on earth.

Napanee Chautauqua

August 1, 3, 4, 5, 6

5-Big Days-5

Sparkling Comedy "GIVE AND TAKE"

Original Musical Production "THE SHEPHERD'S DREAM"

The Great LAURANT Magic and Mystery

Jugo-Slav Tamburica Orchestra

Chicago Lyric Singers

The Faubel Entertainers

Everett Kemp Reader of Plays

Children's Special Programs

NOTABLE LECTURES

Napanee Chautauqua

August 1, 3, 4, 5 and 6

Season Tickets, $2.50

Above prices does not include Amusement Tax.

The Loving Heart

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

Elmer Pearce had married Alberta Lane out of gratitude, and she had found it out within a week after the wedding.

The pity of it was that she loved her husband as the idol of her soul, and construed his attentions as simply a species of kindly toleration.

It had all come about through the innate goodness of heart of this peerless one among womankind. When the mother of Elmer was taken down with an infectious disease, the only one who volunteered to nurse her was this daughter of the close dead friend of Mrs. Pearce. Alberta had come promptly, quietly to the afflicted home. Day and night she had hovered over the sick bed, developing patience, care, genuine love.

Mrs. Pearce emerged from her illness a mere wreck. When she was partially convalescent she had a heart-to-heart talk with Elmer one day.

"I would like to say something to you about Alberta," she began. "You know how loyally she has risked life and health for the sake of my own."

"Yes, she is like some good angel," responded Elmer with sincere emotion. "An own daughter could not have been more self-sacrificing and faithful."

"Since the death of her mother, Alberta has had no home," went on Mrs. Pearce. "I hope she will remain with us, for a time at least. Elmer," and her thin, trembling hand clasped that of her only son fervidly. "Dare I tell you the one constant wish of my heart. Oh! if you two could come together as man and wife, it would seem to me as though life's greatest joy and blessing had come to me."

"Mother," he hastened to say. "I have never thought of Alberta that way—I do not love her."

"There is somebody else, then?" murmured Mrs. Pearce, low and bitterly.

"I cannot say that," Elmer answered, "but Blanche Vansant has attracted me."

"Oh, Elmer! I implore of you not to encourage this fancy for an artless coquette," and the mother buried her face in her pillow, and Elmer felt as though he had pronounced a death sentence.

"Mother!" he cried impulsively, "I will marry Alberta if she will accept me, but only out of gratitude."

It seemed to Alberta that the choicest gift of earth had been bestowed upon her the day of that quiet wedding. Elmer was courteous, kind, attentive, and they settled down to a quiet life. Then Mrs. Pearce took a turn for the worse. It was the morning of the day that she died that in her delirium she let out the secret that Elmer had married Alberta out of gratitude.

The loveless home became very lonely to poor Alberta. More than ever, however, did she bend her energies to making for Elmer a welcome home of peace and comfort. One evening Alberta, who had been visiting a friend, passing the office of her husband, observed a stylish automobile at the curb and a light in the office. She ascended the stairs, counting on her husband accompanying her home. The hall door of the office was open. She passed its threshold to observe, two rooms farther on in the suite, her husband seated at a desk, and facing him a woman loaded with jewels, with bold, enticing eyes and a siren-like smile that made Alberta chill and shudder.

The woman, Blanche Ellerton! Alberta had heard of her only recently. She had married a man of wealth who had committed suicide.

Her rival, if such indeed she had ever been, was all beguiling blandishment, striving to lead Elmer back to the old attraction. So palpable was her design that an expression almost of disgust crossed his face. He had in memory now the rumors of a year past, where the woman he had once so admired had become the subject of comment and criticism.

"You must come and see me at the new mansion I have just completed," she purred. "I know you are lonesome at times, for they tell me you and your wife are scarcely—shall I say it?—harmonious."

Elmer rose, white to his lips. "Mrs. Ellerton," he said, "my wife is one of those women of whom the best man I ever knew is unworthy. I thank you for your kind invitation and will see you to your automobile, as I have some engrossing business on hand."

Alberta crowded back as they passed her. Elmer returned to the office, reseated himself and was lost in reflection. Alberta noted that he shuddered. He drew out a faded old photograph and tore it to pieces.

She approached noiselessly and placed a gentle hand upon his shoulder.

"I have inadvertently overheard all," said Alberta. "My husband, you are suffering. Oh, let me help you!"

He drew her to his knee in a firm, grateful clasp.

"My wife! My love!" he cried, "only now has the veil dropped from my eyes. It is well that you are here to help me bless heaven that I am disillusioned, that at last I realize you as my mother cherished you, that love, perfect, enduring, has come to me like solace to a thirsty soul that has drunk of a water that quenches all thirst!"

A Pair of Shoes

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"You're a good fellow," mumbled Robert Ford, shoe merchant, but he hiccoughed as he said it. Then he profusely shook the hand of his rescuer, for such Wylie Grier had proved himself to be.

The latter, humbly appareled, wearing sadly broken shoes and a battered hat, was a strong, strange contrast to the nattily attired Ford. The latter did not seem to mind that one bit. Truly democratic gratitude glowed upon the florid face of the convivial shoe merchant. His alcoholic expansiveness had led to a careless, swinging motion. Grier had pulled him out of the way of a bounding automobile. He had recognized the rescue act in its true proportions.

"You're a good fellow," he repeated, "and you just come with me," and he linked his arm in that of Grier and led the way to his neat, up-to-date store. He gently urged Grier to a seat, removed his hat and, although somewhat unsteady on his pins, at once assumed the bearing of a man engaged in real business.

"Let me see," he mused audibly, "about number nine will fill the bill."

"But, say," remonstrated Grier feebly, "I've got no money."

"Who said you had? No need of it," retorted Ford keenly.

"And I'm not looking for pay for a common, friendly act."

"I fancy I know how near that machine grazed me. You're going to get a pair of shoes, free gratis. Goodness knows, you need them!" and Ford selected a pair that his clever eye discerned was suited to heavy wear, fitted them, laced them, and bowed to this moneyless customer, but appreciated rescuer, as courteously as though he were a millionaire.

"I don't know how much to thank you," spoke Wylie Grier, and there was a little grateful catch in his voice. "Don't take me for a tramp who would pawn or sell that comfortable footwear for a drink. But will you kindly do up the old ones? You see, I'm trying to get back to respectability, and I take all the odd jobs that come along. Sometimes it's digging ashes, and the old shoes will do for that."

"Sure," assented Ford graciously. "And say, when I think of that automobile I sort of shudder. A drop too much, a step too slow—and bingo! but it was a narrow escape." Then he slapped Grier cheerfully on the shoulder, as if he was his friend and hero, and Grier left the store, the bundle containing his old shoes under his arm, proud, pleased and encouraged.

For he felt that he deserved encouragement, did Wylie Grier. He had been "on the water wagon" for two months, and gradually, as his poor, befogged brain had come out from under the cloud of years of sodden indifference, had given way to remorse, and that to memory, and that to hope. He tried to remember the wife and two children he had so cruelly abandoned, whereas in the old, reckless days he had sought only to forget them. And there grew up within him a longing, a yearning, a love restored for all he had on earth to cling to.

Outside the shoe shop Grier noticed what he had not seen before. Just at the edge of the sidewalk was a red, white and blue barrel. Upon it was a printed card: "Give your old shoes for the barefooted men and women of Belgium." He made an involuntary movement to place his discarded footwear in the barrel. Then a spasm of true emotion was manifested in his face. In a flash all that was generous and tender in his nature came to the surface. He walked over to a step, removed the gift just awarded, put on the old, broken shoes, deposited the new ones in the barrel and left the spot, head erect, pulses beating fast, glad and proud that fate had put it in his way to bring out the best that was in him.

From beyond the store window Ford had noted, first with curiosity, then interest, and finally with a mantling blush of shame, the act so clearly outlined that its noble motive could not be misunderstood. He ran to the door.

"Hi! You come back here," he shouted after Grier, and grabbed his arm and pulled him into the store as Grier wonderingly approached him. "You," to a staring clerk, "pick out one pair of every size in the establishment. Oh, say! I'm mean, selfish—a cad! You gave up your best, and I, the bragging patriot, 'the liberal Mr. Ford,' donated twelve pairs of toothpick, out-of-style clumpers that would make the Belgians bellow if they tried to wear them! Oh! Some one kick me! And you—down and out? Well, I feel the lesson you've taught me. I'll make you a man again!"

Which he did, within a week. In neat attire, shaven, engaging and hopeful, Wylie Grier was a sort of general utility man about the shoe store, earning a respectable living.

One night the store was burglarized and the safe blown open. At the cost of a bullet in the arm, Wylie Grier saved his employer's cash and goods. Ford hunted up the deserted family. He prepared a glad surprise for Grier by installing them in a neatly furnished flat. He led Grier thither one day, pushed him through an open doorway, and went on his way chuckling, gloating, running over with rare delight, while Wylie Grier laughed and cried in turn for sheer joy, surrounded by wife and little ones.

Faubel Entertainers Are Delightful Chautauqua Feature

The Faubel Entertainers, who will appear here at the coming Dominion Chautauqua, have established a record for popularity which has spread from coast to coast. They present unusually diversified novelty entertainments to the keen delight of audiences everywhere.

Clarence Faubel, who heads the company, is a gifted platform entertainer. His character portrayals are clear cut and versatile, ranging from the intensity of his dramatic interpretations to the robust humor of his rural dialect characterizations. His impersonative "fiddle" numbers are always a pleasing program feature.

Associated with Mr. Faubel in the company are Mrs. Faubel, talented violinist, pianist and impersonator, and Miss Marie Williamson, whose specialty solo numbers on the piano-accordion contribute greatly to the enjoyment of the program.

The Faubel Entertainers are sure of a hearty welcome wherever their sparkling program is given.

Napanee Chautauqua, August 1, 3, 4, 5, 6

1786

TAKE NOTICE

1. That the Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee intends to construct as a local improvement concrete walks as follows :—

1. John St., east side—C. N. R. to Isabella St.
2. John St., east side—Graham street to Thomas St.
3. Bridge St., south side—Adelphi St. to Dundas St.
4. Market Sq., south side—John St. to Centre St.
5. Centre St., east side—Mill St. to Water St.
6. Donald St., west side—Dundas St. to Mill St.
7. Thomas St., north side—R. R. to Newburgh Road.
8. West St., west side—Isabella St. to Canning Factory.
9. Church St., south side—Newburgh Road to Corp'n limit.
10. Market Sq., north side—John St. westerly 150 feet.
11. Dundas St. north side—East St. to 150 ft. west of Centre St.
12. Dundas St., south side—East St. to Centre St.

and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly upon the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $3900.00, of which $2200 is to be paid by the Corporation. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is 3½c. The special assessment is to be paid in 10 annual instalments.

3. Petition against the work will not avail to prevent its passing.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

Dated July 6th, 1925.

Battles on Sundays.

The date of the battle of Salamanca was Sunday, July 2, 1812; Vimiero, Feuntes d'Onor, Orthez, Toulouse and Vittoria were also contested on what were known as "Wellington's Red Sundays." Waterloo was won on a Sunday and the greatest attack on Cronje's trenches at Paardeberg was made on a Sunday—Feb. 18, 1900.

Waiting in Agony.

At a recent wedding the bride was delayed a little in making her appearance. When at last she did appear she breathlessly ran up to the embarrassed bridegroom, who had been waiting for her in agony and putting her arms around his neck exclaimed: "Oh, John, dear, I am so sorry I am late."

Value of Uncooked Food.

Man cannot digest and assimilate the mineral elements in rock; hence it is necessary for him to get the elements for structural work from fruits and vegetables, in their fresh, uncooked state; for cooking destroys the chemistry—the chemical synthesis with albumin is lost.—J. H. Tilden, M. D.

Paste for Brown Leather.

An excellent paste for brown leather is made of two ounces of soft soap, four ounces of beeswax, two ounces of turpentine and half an ounce of neat's foot oil. Melt soap, wax and oil together, then remove from fire and add the turpentine. Stir well. When cold apply with a brush.

Floor Bleach.

If an unfilled or undressed hardwood floor becomes gray apply a solution of two ounces of oxalic acid dissolved in just enough water to wet it well all over. Let stand fifteen or twenty minutes; then rinse in cold water and proceed to wash without suds as usual.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

24-tf

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn :- Here -:

And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,

NAPANEE

Opposite Campbell House

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

"Loved and Lost"

By

BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Sinful Secret," "A Golden Heart," "Lover and Husband," "A Gypsy's Daughter," Etc.

"I think I have," answered Doctor May, with a smile. "But I am sorry you did not confide in me at once, as I would have made it possible for you to see him without hiding in the cupboard. Are you staying in this hotel?"

"Yes," she replied, with some reluctance.

"What is the number of your room?"

"Fifty-six."

"And your name?"

"Is it necessary to catechize so closely, Doctor May?"

"Well, the last question was superfluous, certainly, for I knew you directly I saw you."

"Knew me?" she repeated, the color mounting once more into her face, and her lips trembling. "Oh! surely not!"

"Why should you mind? As a professional man, I am nothing if I am not discreet. What is more, I respect and admire a lady of position who casts aside conventionalities, and dares, for once, to listen to her heart."

"But the world would be very cruel if it knew all."

"Perhaps. I really don't know anything about your world. But need it know all? You can surely remain, Miss Mordaunt, for the present."

"If you have recognized me, another might."

"Then take care 'another' doesn't see you. With ordinary precaution, you need not excite attention. I presume that you have been in the habit of taking Mary's place from the beginning?"

"Evere since Colonel Dacre was insensible."

"Exactly. Then the girl, being in your confidence, will help you, of course."

"And the nurse?"

"Oh! I can easily manage her; she is not the kind of woman to be astonished at anything. I shall simply tell her that the lady to whom Colonel Dacre is going to be married is staying in the hotel, and would like to see him sometimes; and you will find you have to present yourself at the door to obtain ready admittance."

"Thank you very much, Doctor May; only that if it would excite Colonel Dacre to see me——"

"All the while he remains in his present state nothing can excite him," replied Doctor May. "Directly I see a change for better or worse I will let you know."

"You are very kind. I am glad now that you know all about it."

And she held out her hand with pretty impulsiveness. He lifted it respectfully to his lips, and then he let it fall with a sigh, and found himself envying Colonel Dacre. It was worth while even tob e "sick unto death" for such a woman's love.

CHAPTER XV.

A Joyful Awakening.

As we said before, only those who have watched by the sick-bed of one they love better than themselves can picture the next few days.

Doctor May had made the nurse understand that "Miss Mordaunt" had a right to be with Colonel Dacre, and the two watched every night together, expecting every hour to be the last. Miss Mordaunt was worn to a shadow with these anxious nights, for she did not even rest in the daytime, like her companion. How could she sleep through these precious minutes, which might be the only comfort in the future—a memory that would be more to her than any living love?

For she had sworn to be Colonel Dacre's widow if she was never to be his wife. Colonel Dacre had been ten days unconscious, and hovering so close on the edge of the "valley of the shadow," that sometimes they thought he had gone for good, and could never creep back into the light again. But he had a strong constitution, and fought every inch of the ground resolutely.

At last Doctor May said:

"There will be a crisis to-night. I see a great change coming on, but whether for good or evil, I cannot tell as yet, since the rally before death often deceives us for the moment."

"Couldn't you remain with us?" inquired Miss Mordaunt wistfully. "I don't mean sit up, for I know you oughtn't to do that; but if you were sleeping in one of these rooms close to us, it would be a great comfort; and we need not call you unless it is absolutely necessary."

There is not much men will not do for a beautiful woman who knows how to manage them, and Doctor May had long since lost the power of denying Colonel Dacre's fiancee. He had promised himself elsewhere, but that did not weigh with him for a moment. He had been dreaming wild dreams of late. Hearts were caught in the rebound, and if anything happened to his patient, why should not he take his place?

Of course there was a great disparity between them, socially speaking; but he knew cases in which this had been ignored, and Miss Mordaunt did not appear the kind of person to stop at anything when she loved. He was ashamed of himself, but he could not help the thought. It is the fate of women who are so wondrously fair to make all the men who come in contact with them either dolts or knaves.

He turned to her with a faint smile.

"I will certainly remain if it is any comfort to you. I will go at once and see a few of my most pressing cases, and then return."

"I can never thank you enough," she murmured. "It will be such a great relief to feel that you are near."

By ten o'clock Doctor May had come back, and they had setled in the sick-room for the night. Doctor May had refused to lie down, and insisted upon keeping them company, the truth being that he was too much interested in the denouement to feel as if he could sleep.

There was a slight restlessness in Colonel Dacre's manner, but he still remained unconscious; and Miss Mordaunt sat beside his pillow, with her anxious, beautiful eyes fixed persistently on his white face. On the opposite side Doctor May watched, too— not the patient, but her—while nurse, relieved from all responsibility, dozed ocmfortably.

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B82

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

At last the sick man's eyelids began to tremble, and Miss Mordaunt held her very breath for eagerness. Finally he opened his eyes full upon her, and said, languidly but without surprise:

"Are you here, Gwen?"

"Hush!" she answered, with a thankfulness far too deep for outward expression. "You must not talk; must he, Doctor May?"

Doctor May was as pale as the sick man, as he lifted his head to answer:

"Certainly not. The best thing for Colonel Dacre now is sleep. Give him a few spoonsfuls of beef tea, and then keep him as quiet as you can. As I am not wanted any more, I'll go and lie down."

The girl looked radiant, and there were tears of gratitude in her dark eyes.

"I can't talk about things to-night," she followed him to the door to say; "but if ever there should be any way in which I could serve you——"

"Thank you, Lady Gwendolyn," he answered, with peculiar gravity; "you have paid me the greatest compliment in your power by trusting me with your secret."

"Oh! I wasn't the least afraid."

"Thank you for saying so. I shall never, of course, breathe a word of all that has happened lately."

"I know that. But how did you guess my name, Doctor May?"

"You forget that your portrait is in almost every printshop in London, Lady Gwendolyn."

"True; it is very impertinent of people, but my brother said it could not be helped."

"I shall hear of your marriage soon, I suppose?" he ventured to say, emboldened by her gracious manner; "and, believe me, Lady Gwendolyn, no one will pray for your happiness more earnestly than I."

"I am sure of that," she replied, holding her hand to him with a rosy blush. "But I do not know yet anything about my marriage. You see, my brother is away, and—there are certain little difficulties. But I am so happy to-night, I can only look on the bright side; and I feel as if things must come right. See, Doctor May, Colonel Dacre is already asleep. Oh!"—with a sudden, frightened glance at her companion—"is it sleep? He looks so terribly like death! Do come and see!"

She drew him forward with nervous haste, and watched him, with her heart in her eyes, as he bent over the sick man and felt his pulse.

"It is all right—but he will look like this for awhile—he is so terribly pulled down. However, he will get on now, I believe. Try and get a little sleep yourself, Lady Gwendolyn, for you need it sadly, too."

"I am too happy to be tired," she said confidently. Nevertheless, when Doctor May was gone, and there was silence in the sick-room, she began to feel drowsy, and presently she was locked in slumber as soft as it was light.

When once Colonel Dacre had taken a turn for the better he mended very fast. But then he was so patient and good, and took his medicine without so much as a wry face. He wanted to get well quickly, for his special license was ready, and he had a notion that Lady Gwendolyn could hardly deny him now. But not a word did he say on the subject, for fear of scaring her away; and she just drifted along with the tide, hardly caring where it landed her, so that it was close to Lawrence Dacre.

One afternoon she had gone out to do some commission, and as she was stepping out of the shop, she found herself suddenly face to face with her sister-in-law, Lady Teignmouth. Pauline held out her hand with an embarrassed smile.

"I declare, it is you, Gwen! What are you doing in town at such a dreadful time of the year?"

"You forget that I might contaminate you," answered Lady Gwendolyn, refusing the proffered hand, and standing up very straight. "It is a great pity you spoke to me, Pauline, because I know how careful you are never to conceal the slightest thing from my brother, and he will be very angry."

Pauline laughed—the hollow, artificial laugh that always grated upon Lady Gwendolyn's nerves.

"Don't be so very absurd! No woman, with a grain of sense, makes a confidant of her husband. Besides, Reggie is quite coming round, Gwen; he is, indeed!"

"Very kind of him, I am sure," replied her sister-in-law, with a bitter smile. "Do you know, I feel quite grateful."

Lady Teignmouth walked along at her side, and lowered her voice to say:

"I dare say you do feel annoyed about it all; but it really was best he should take it as he did, and I have been a perfect model of discretion ever since. Reggie and I get on charmingly nowadays; and just think what a scandal it would have created, supposing we had separated!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Gwen and Pauline.

"I see you are not changed, Pauline," said Lady Gwendolyn; "it was always self with you, and always will be. My sufferings are nothing so long as you run no risk!"

"Oh! but you are not suffering, I am sure," answered Lady Teignmouth. "You are looking exceedingly well, and handsome, and the whole affair has blown over so comfortably, there's no reason why you should not resume your proper position in society. I am afraid Reggie won't let me chaperon you—at least, just yet; but there is Mrs. O'Hara. She is not particular."

"Possibly; but I am," returned Lady Gwendolyn, with angry hauteur; "so particular, indeed, that, if Reggie were willing I should go out with you, I should decline the doubtful honor!"

"You are very severe, my dear," said Lady Teignmouth uneasily; "and yet, I ought not to be annoyed with you, since, in the eyes of the world, I have certainly the best of it!"

"You would be sure to take care of that! But, really, Pauline, you are forgetting that you are a 'model of discretion, nowadays."

"How?"

"Why, is it prudent to be seen walking with me? If we were to meet any one we knew——"

"But I told you the whole affair had blown over. We should not have returned to England if it had not been for that."

Lady Gwendolyn turned upon her almost fiercely:

"Then cross the Channel, both of you, as quickly as you can, for you have urged me so far between you that now I don't care what I do, and I mean to be happy my own way for a few months, even if the whole world follows your and Reggie's example, and hunts me down afterward. Do you understand? Reggie has cast me off at your bidding, therefore I feel independent of you all."

"But you won't do anything dreadful, Gwen?" pleaded Lady Teignmouth. "I am sure Reggie will come round in time, and we shall be comfortable together again."

"Comfortable together again!" repeated the girl, with an accent of withering scorn. "Fancy my being comfortable with you, or staying under your roof! I really don't think I am ever likely to fall quite so low as that."

Lady Teignmouth colored up, and her eyes flashed; but she dared not show resentment. She was in her sister-in-law's power to a certain extent, for if Lady Gwendolyn chose to insist upon an explanation with Reginald, and laid the facts of the case clearly before him, it was doubtful whether she might not convince the earl of her own innocence and of his wife's guilt. And then all her pretty scheming would have been worse than useless, since it would only aggravate the original offense in Lord Teignmouth's eyes.

Consequently Pauline had need to be humble and conciliatory. Her voice was honey-sweet as she said:

"Of course, that must be as you feel, Gwen; but I know it would add greatly to my happiness to have the affair pleasantly settled. I was only saying to Reggie yesterday that Teignmouth would be unendurable without you."

"You are going to Teignmouth, then?"

"For a little while. Reggie has invited a houseful of people. It will be a dreadful bore having to entertain them all by myself, and you were always so nice and popular, dear; but it can't be helped, of course—it is the penalty I must pay for my own imprudence."

"And deceit," interposed Lady Gwendolyn sternly.

"One was the natural consequence of the other; if I had not been imprudent I should not have had anything to conceal. I am quite aware of my own faults, and really sorry for them; but it would be a dreadful thing to break up Reggie's house. And then the scandal and misery to him, poor fellow!"

"I am glad you can feel for him—at last," retorted Lady Gwendolyn. "I presume that my troubles are of no consequence, although they were brought about entirely by your sin."

"I can't do more than express my penitence and regret," answered Lady Teignmouth rather sulkily.

"Well, I suppose it is too late for anything else now," admitted Lady Gwendolyn contemptuously. "Fortunately, however, I am learning to do without you both. If any harm comes to me, it is a comfort to know that the sin will be at your door."

"Oh! but no harm will come to you, Gwen, of course. You will marry happily——"

"And then I shall be off your mind, sha'n't I? But, really, I am wasting my time awfully," she added abruptly. And, hailing a passing cab, she jumped into it, and, with a careless nod to Pauline, she drew her veil over her face, and leaned back out of sight.

After all, perhaps, although Lady Teignmouth had the best of it in some ways, she might not have been sorry to change with Lady Gwendolyn.

When her cab stopped at the Langham, Lady Gwendolyn got out, and walked up and down for awhile, afraid to enter.

For she had promised to go to Colonel Dacre's room directly she returned, and she knew that the keen eyes of love would immediately find out her trouble. She could not have borne the most tender questioning just then, and so she lingered until her face was composed, and she could trust her voice and eyes.

Then she went slowly up-stairs, and knocked at Colonel Dacre's door.

He had left his sick-chamber for the first time, and was reclining on a couch in a pleasant little sitting-room, which Lady Gwendolyn had filled with fresh roses in the morning, that he might receive a fragrant greeting on entering. He looked up languidly as she opened the door; but his hollow eyes brightened at once when he saw who it was, and he held out thin hand with a smile.

"How long you have been gone, Gwen?"

And he patted the chair near him by way of inviting her to occupy it.

"Are you tired, dear?" he added suddenly, discovering that she was very pale.

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"No—that is to say, a little. How do you feel, Lawrence?"

"Delightfully frisky! as if I could jump over the moon. Do you know, I shall be able to travel next week."

Lady Gwendolyn shook her head.

"Nothing of the kind; don't talk nonsense, Colonel Dacre. Doctor May says you must not stir for a fortnight."

"Of course; because he wants to keep me under his thumb as long as he can. Doctor May is a capital fellow; but he must take care of himself."

"And of you."

"Pshaw! I polished off nearly a whole grouse for my dinner just now, and I have walked several times across the room. I don't mind being an invalid for three or four days longer, but after that I mean to take the law into my own hands."

"Why are you in such a dreadful hurry to leave us?" she asked, with some faint signs of pique.

"I am not going to leave you, Gwen. I am going to take you with we wherever I go for the rest of my life."

She colored up, and looked at him in a timid, frightened sort of way. He put his hand gently over hers.

"I should be sorry to think you did not wish this, Gwen. But, whether or no, it must be now."

"Why?"

He kissed her hand almost reverentially before he answered:

"This is a cruelly scandalous world. Do you think I should have allowed you to nurse and tend me with such noble devotion unless I had looked upon you as my future wife?"

"I did no harm, surely."

"On the contrary, you did an immense deal of good—to me. Only finish your work by giving me the dear right to protect and defend you against the whole world."

"Shall I need a defender?" she asked, lowering her eyes.

"I hope not; but I flatter myself you will need me, anyhow. Haven't you discovered how well we suit each other, Gwen?"

"Perhaps. But, oh! Lawrence, tell me the truth, I beseech you—and I will trust you altogether now—is there anything that should or ought to prevent our marriage?"

"Before Heaven, no!" he answered emphatically.

"I must believe you, in spite of my eyes and my reason, in spite of my conscience, for I have only one hope in the world, one thought."

Then she slipped off her seat, hid her head on his breast, and added, in a shrinking whisper:

"If what you told me just now is an untruth, I forbid you to undeceive me ever! You hear? My life is locked up in yours from henceforth; and if the day should come," she added, more faintly still, "that we ought to part, why, then Heaven will be merciful, perhaps, and let us both die instead."

And then she writhed, white and shivering, out of his arms.

"Oh! Lawrence, I am afraid!"

"Afraid of what, my love?" he asked tenderly, enfolding her once more, and kissing her lips with all a lover's fire.

"I am afraid we shall not be allowed to be happy together long; something will part us."

"Only death, now, my dearest," he answered back firmly. "Only death!"

CHAPTER XVII.

What Hope Can Do.

[illegible]on't talk to me of tonics!" said Colonel Dacre, a week after his engagement to Lady Gwendolyn. "I don't believe in them at all. There is a sovereign remedy for 'all the ills that flesh is heir to'; but it does not come within the doctors' province, although they take the credit of its cure."

"What is that?" inquired Lady Gwendolyn, smiling.

"Hope! When I roused from my long stupor that night, and looked straight into your dear eyes, the love and pity there gave me courage to live. Without that I should have fast drifted back into the shadow again, and not tried to struggle against my terrible weakness. But you forget, Gwen, that you have never told me how you heard of my illness."

"One of the chambermaids was my first informant. She said there was a gentleman ill in the hotel; and when I questioned her, she described you so accurately that I knew at once whom it must be."

"But where were you then?"

"Here," answered Lady Gwendolyn, laughing.

"What! in the hotel? But I thought you wrote me that you had left."

"I did leave for a few hours—just long enough to get my hair dyed golden, and to put myself in deep mourning, when I returned as 'Miss Mordaunt.'"

"I wonder you weren't recognized by the servants."

"None of them had seen me at all plainly. I was very anxious they should not, after my encounter with Mrs. O'Hara, as I did not know what she might say, and so I took my precautions. Besides, the golden hair does alter one a good deal."

"I knew you at once, Gwen."

"You looked into my eyes first."

"Wherever my first glance had fallen it would have been the same thing, Gwen. Indeed, if I had put out my hand in the darkness and touched you, some subtle sense would have told me who it was."

> "By the pricking of my thumbs,
> Something wicked this way comes.'"

quoted Lady Gwendolyn gaily. "I suppose that is the kind of warning you would have found at your fingers' ends, Lawrence."

"I have done with warnings," he answered more gravely. "They may be a help to you when you don't want to do a thing; but when you do want they only make you wish for it more. The best way is to follow your inclinations, so long as they are sufficiently moral, and let the rest take care of itself."

"I don't know about being the best way; but it is the most pleasant. What is the use of living; if one has to do nothing but struggle," said Lady Gwendolyn, who found drifting with the tide a happier state of things than struggling against circumstances.

There was a minute's silence, and then Colonel Dacre looked up from the carpet, which he had been studying with great apparent interest, and observed:

"To-day is Wednesday, is it not?"

"I believe so."

"How long does it take to buy a dress, Gwen?"

"That depends upon the buyer. If you are fond of shopping it takes several hours; if you dislike shopping as much as I do it only takes a few minutes."

"A few minutes! Come, that is delightful!" he said cheerily. "But, then, it has to be made, I suppose?"

"Well, as a rule."

"You are quizzing me, Gwen, I perceive. We always expose ourselves to ridicule when we ask for information."

"Of course, because you display your ignorance so conspicuously. But tell me what makes you take an interest in these feminine matters, Lawrence?"

"I was calculating that we might easily be married on Tuesday, my love."

"Really, Lawrence!" she exclaimed, blushing furiously. "I thought you had more common sense."

"Well, but what need prevent it?"

"A hundred things."

"Mention one or two."

"I am not ready, for one thing."

"You mean as far as clothes go? That is of no consequence, as you can buy whatever you want afterward. You will naturally wish to consult my taste, and, therefore, it will be very convenient to have me on the spot to appeal to at every moment."

"I should like to se your face of disgust under the infliction," she said, laughing nervously.

"You are quite welcome to the spectacle. But go on with your reasons, Gwen; we have only had one so far, and you have still ninety-nine in reserve."

"It would look so odd."

"My dear child, when you consider how many people do get married, such an ordinary case as ours would not look odd, I assure you. Besides, I thought we had both decided not to mind what people said. Not that people will say anything that need afflict you. Lady Teignmouth is known to be an impracticable person, and very jealous of your beauty; so that when it is reported that neither she nor your brother was present at your wedding, it will be laid to her. Lord Teignmouth and I were were always excellent friends; and though I am not a very grand person, still, I do not think he would be supposed to object to the marriage."

"Of course not. How could he?" said Lady Gwendolyn quickly. "I never dreamed they would find any objection of that sort."

"What, then?"

"I suppose they must accuse me of having behaved badly in some way to account for Reggie's desertion."

"Not at all; they will think it is one of my lady's caprices. She is ocrdially disliked by her own sex, because she has a way of making herself so extremely agreeable to their husbands."

"Like your friend, Mrs. O'Hara," put in Lady Gwendolyn maliciously.

"I don't think the two women can be compared in any way. Norah is a thoughtless flirt—Lady Teignmouth is a cold-blooded coquette."

"Isn't that a distinction without a difference, Lawrence?"

"I should be sorry to think so, Gwen, since a certain young lady, who is beyond measure dear to my heart, was certainly a thoughtless flirt in days not very long gone by."

"I didn't mean any harm," said Gwendolyn, coloring.

"Exactly; nor did Nora. But Lady Teignmouth means a good deal of harm. She has the most insatiable vanity of any woman I ever knew, and would quite have enjoyed that affair at Turoy as a tribute to her charms, if only it could have been proved that Mr. Belmont committed suicide in despair."

"Oh! then, you are convinced at last that Mr. Belmont was Lady Teignmouth's lover, and not mine."

"Perfectly; for 'putting that an' that tegither,' as the Scotch say, I see the whole case clear before me. Lady Teignmouth meant to make a fool of me—not because I was particularly desirable, but because she looked upon all men as her legitimate prey. When she found that you had saved her the trouble she felt very spiteful, and longed to make a breach between us. I am convinced now that the person I saw at Preston Station was Lady Teignmouth, although she did get into a third-class carriage, and assumed a regular Northern burr on purpose to divert my suspicions. She kept me to luncheon after she had given me your address, because she did not want me to reach Turoy until she was ready to receive me."

"But I should have fancied you would have been in her way there."

"No; because she wanted to kill two birds with one stone—get rid of a lover whose ardor was growing troublesome and compromising, and disenchant me. I must say that she is a consummate actress, and managed things very cleverly."

"Too cleverly, I think," answered Lady Gwendolyn.

"But you will admit, dearest, that if you go in for that sort of thing you may as well do it nicely."

"In fact, if you are a rogue at all, you may as well be——"

"A good rogue," put in Colonel Dacre, laughing.

"I don't like your morality at all, Lawrence; it is much better to fail in a bad trade."

"Certainly; but, then, I did not know we were speaking morally. I was discussing the question from a worldly point of view. But go on with your reasons against our speedy marriage—there are still ninety-eight to account for."

"I—I—think I am afraid of you, Lawrence," answered Lady Gwendolyn, looking down.

"Go on; that's a reason with a reason, and, therefore, needs explaining."

"I can't explain it. I know I oughtn't to be; and that you are one of those men who may be trusted; that I shall still keep your affection even when my beauty is waning. Still, when I picture the long future that may be before us, I get frightened."

"Then you do not love me, Gwen. When I remember that we may have a long future I thrill with joy—because we shall be together always—unless death should part us. This is just what I have prayed and longed for, and I found myself getting terribly depressed the other day because I was twelve years older than you, and might have to leave you a little while alone in the world."

His accent and expression showed such deep sincerity, such a passion of yearning love, that, although Lady Gwendolyn was rather chary of her caresses a sa rule, thinking she had already made too many concessions, she bent down now, and laid her fresh, cool cheek against his hand.

"Don't, darling," he said diffidently. "You pain me."

"Why not let me be a little humble, Lawrence? Balzac says that you can never be sure you have really won a woman's love until she is on her knees before you."

"I think I could bear to see you there if it had such a meaning."

She slipped down, blushing, and looked up at him with such a divine smile, such true love-light in her eyes, that he would have been less than human if he had not strained her to his heart, while he murmured again and again that he loved her better than life, next to honor, and after God.

Still, when he released her, he said, with comical persistence:

"Now for the ninety-seventh, Gwen?"

"I am tired of giving you reasons, you dispose of them so summarily."

"Because they are so flimsy, and unsubstantial. And, seriously, darling, it is right we should be married at once. You stand quite alone—you are beautiful enough to make other women your enemies by simply unveiling your face. And you will surely be very lonely in lodgings."

"Am I to go into lodgings, then?"

"I am sorry to say you ought. There can be no excuse for your remaining here, now that I am so much stronger."

Lady Gwendolyn looked exceedingly grave.

"It seems very difficult to be single comfortably," she said.

"Yes, there the world is good enough to help us poor lovers. Some of you would hesitate half your life away if you did not occasionally feel the need of masculine aid and intervention."

"I wish I were strong-minded, then."

"Thank goodness, you are not! Only in that case I should not be pleading to you now, as there is nothing earthly of which I have a greater horror than a woman who raves about her rights, and lectures publicly on things she does not half understand."

"When I lecture I'll get you to coach me beforehand," said Lady Gwendolyn saucily. "Of course I should not like to be deprived of my rights any more than the rest."

"Do you know what they are?"

"I suppose I do. Let me see, I have to your entire affection."

"Granted. What next?"

She hesitated a long time, and then laughed out gaily.

"I really don't know. I expect if I had your entire affection there would be no need to make any minor claims, unless it were for increased pin-money; and you have such ridiculous notions upon that subject I am only afraid of being too rich."

"Then we have settled that question. How about the other?"

"What other?" she asked innocently.

"Don't be foolish, child. You seem to take a pleasure in tormenting me."

Lady Gwendolyn hung down her head, and became as red as a rose. She understood now.

"But I really don't think there is any such great hurry, Lawrence," she said, still disposed to capitulate.

"But I really think I have sufficiently proved that there is something to hurry about," was the cool reply.

Her arguments failing to convince, Lady Gwendolyn took refuge in a pout. This is a woman's last refuge when she finds her position is weak, and is a sure index of faltering resolution.

"You are very unreasonable, Lawrence, and abominably arbitrary. Because you want a thing it must needs be done."

"If the thing be right."

"But your wishing it seems to make it right, in your own eyes," she answered petulantly.

"You are entirely mistaken there, Gwen. I love you so tenderly that if I wished anything that would harm you in your reputation, your self-respect, in any way, in fact, I would bite my tongue in twain before I would advocate it by a single word. But you ought to marry before people find out that you have been here with me. Don't you understand?"

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"I thought nothing could be said, as this is a hotel——"

"I am not sure that does not aggravate the case, by rendering it more conspicuous."

"You turn and twist every argument I bring forward so as to make it serve your cause," she said resentfully. "It is no use my trying to have an opinion of my own."

"That is just what I am trying to persuade you, Gwen," he said, drawing her to him in spite of her struggles. "You shall have your own way as much as is good for you after we are married; but now I want mine. Don't be so impracticable, darling," he added, in his coaxing voice. "You know what I demand is 'just, expedient, and right.'"

"I know it is very tiresome to be hurried," she said, by way of showing that she had still a few objections in reserve.

"But you sha'n't be hurried, dearest. Listen to my program. This evening you will go to Mrs. Venable, in Park Lane."

"How do you know she will receive me?"

"I have already asked her the question, and received a satisfactory reply," said Colonel Dacre quietly. "I never let the grass grow under my feet when I have work to do that should be done quickly."

"But what made you think of Mrs. Venable?"

"For two or three reasons. As your former governess I thought she would be a suitable person. And then I knew you liked her, and would prefer to be married from her house."

"Then I should have to stay there a fortnight," said Lady Gwendolyn, with a little air of triumph, for she thought she was going to demolish the gallant colonel's program.

"Not at all. There is nothing to prevent our being married to-morrow, if you like."

"I thought you were obliged to remain a certain time in a place."

(To be continued.)

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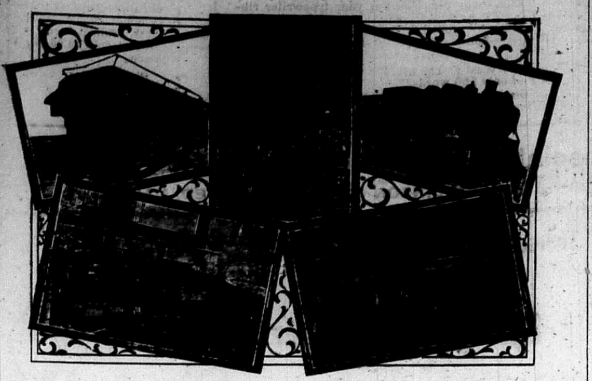
The National



THE National, the daily through train of the Canadian National Railways, operating between Toronto and Winnipeg via Capreol and the Long Lac Cut-off, is one of the best equipped trains in Canada. Its consist includes baggage, colonist, tourist cars, day coach, dining, sleeping and compartment-library-observation cars. The observation cars are also equipped with radio receiving sets and concerts are heard from many stations in Canada and the United States while the train is en route. A feature of the sleeping cars is the women's wash rooms which are fitted with wing mirrors and comfortable boudoir chairs. The National leaves the Union Station in Toronto at 8.45 p.m. daily, and arrives at the Canadian National Railways' station in Winnipeg—one of the finest stations in Canada—at 8.45 a.m., the second day. It follows the shortest route and carries the finest equipment of any train running from Toronto to Winnipeg. Connections are made at Winnipeg for Calgary, Edmonton, Prince Rupert, Vancouver and all points in Western Canada. Another feature is a superior type of electric lighted colonist car with a restaurant lunch counter service for those who do not wish to use the dining car or to detrain at stations where lunch rooms are located. The photograph shows some of the features of The National. Reading from the top and from left to right, the out shows; the observation car with its roomy rear-end platform, and aerials for radio reception; the interior of the dining car; one of the locomotives which pulls the train; a corner of the women's wash room in a sleeping car and the station at Winnipeg.

COCCIDIOSIS IN FOWL

WHY CHICKS FAIL WHEN SIX TO TWELVE WEEKS OLD.

Post Mortem Appearances — Symptoms, Cause and Treatment — Prevention — Ontario Boar Policy Meets Approval—Marl for Soil Acidity.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Symptoms.

In young chicks the symptoms are as follows: The chicks sit or stand in the same position, appetite diminished, they are drowsy, listless, ruffled and droopy. In some cases the droppings may be stained with blood. Birds under two months seldom survive a severe attack and, if they recover, are usually stunted. Older chickens have stronger resistance, more recover, but still the mortality is heavy. Droopiness, diarrhoea, dejection, wattles and comb pale, three weeks of misery, a short period of coma and then death are the more noticeable symptoms in older birds.

The Post Mortem Appearances.

In young chicks the ceca are filled with a bloody, semi-solid mass. In older birds the ceca are distended and contain a solid mass of a greyish color and cheesy consistency. The intestine may be inflamed and the liver enlarged.

Cause.

The presence of a protozoan parasite in the intestinal tract "Eimeria avium." The disease is transmitted by means of feed, water and soil. It is especially present where chicks are brooding on the same ground year after year, and where a second or third lot of chicks are reared on the same ground the same year. Chicks brooded in moderate numbers on new ground for each brood and frequently changed to clean soil, or soil covered with a good sod, will rarely be affected with coccidiosis. Infection may be brought in by purchase of new birds, or it may be carried by pigeons from infected yards.

Treatment.

For young birds, transfer to clean colony house located on fresh ground. Use air-slaked lime on floor of house and also clean litter. Dose with Epsom salts at the rate of one pound to 400 pounds of chicks, repeat this in four days. Reduce the grain ration and feed buttermilk. Bran should be substituted for grain. The use of a disinfectant in the drinking water is recommended, as one ounce of copper sulphate to five gallons of water.

Prevention.

Houses should be thoroughly soaked with five per cent. compound solution of cresol. Yards should be dressed with lime and ploughed, used for crop every second year. The use of healthy breeding stock, keeping moderate numbers, clean yards and houses, and eternal vigilance against outside stock and birds bringing the organism in is good insurance against coccidiosis.

Ontario Boar Policy Meets Approval.

Evidence of the ever-increasing interest being taken by hog producers in the type of breeding stock being used is manifest in the formation of Bacon Hog Clubs under the policy of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Already one hundred and ninety such clubs have been supplied with boars, an increase of almost one hundred within the past year. A number of other clubs have been formed and these are being supplied with the best animals available as quickly as possible.

Coincident with this increased interest in the type of boar being used is a culling as it were of the sows kept. In many sections producers are replacing undesirable type sows with young sows, from litters that are well bred and which are grading a high percentage of selects. In some sections packing houses and drovers are co-operating in this exchange of sows and splendid results are being obtained. Now is the time for the hog producer who has not a good sow to select from good young breeding stock that may be in the district. Good bacon type sows with plenty of ruggedness and quality mated with high class bacon boars assures the producers of a fair chance to make the progeny of desirable market type. —I. B. Martin, Live Stock Branch, Ontario Department of Agriculture.

CORN FIELD MOISTURE

MAY BE PRESERVED DURING THE DRY SEASON.

Cultivation or Intertillage the Thing —How Moisture Evaporates—Cultivate Frequently But Not Deeply —Parasites All.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Cultivating, or intertillage, is so generally practiced with corn growing that we assume it is necessary for growth and do not stop to ask the reason. But there are several reasons, the most important of which are to conserve moisture and to destroy the competing weeds that the corn may have the best possible chance to develop.

Intertillage Beneficial.

Intertillage also assists the freeing of plant food and an open or loose surface soil will, in case of heavy rain, take up and hold more moisture than a hard or uncultivated surface. As fast as moisture evaporates from the surface more water moves up from below. This is as nature intended it should be, and was quite the right thing when the soil surface is covered with decaying leaves and growing vegetation. But under our crop growing systems of to-day where we reduce the soil to an absolutely bare condition, and then plant corn with the object of growing corn and nothing else on the land, we must save the moisture, prevent its escape from the soil until the corn plant develops a root system extensive enough that no moisture may pass from the soil surface. We know that moisture is lost from the fallow field if there is no cultivation during the warm dry weather, and we know that tillage practiced on the bare fallow field will retain the soil in a mellow condition.

How Moisture Evaporates.

If we set a pan of water on the unprotected surface soil it will loose one-half inch of water daily during the dry weather. A similar pan of water set in the corn field or wheat field where it is protected by the growing crop will not lose as much in a week. From the foregoing it will be noted that the most important tillage to save the moisture for the corn plant is done previous to the time that the plant has attained a height of 12 or 15 inches. When the corn is that high it has developed a root system large enough to prevent loss of soil moisture. Tillage done after the corn is 15 inches high has its main benefit in removing the weeds that compete with the corn for moisture and nourishment. All taken by weeds directly robs the corn crop. In experiments that were conducted to determine the influence of weeds on corn yield it was found that shallow cultivation gave an increase of 63 bushels of corn per acre over where weeds were allowed to grow.

Deep Cultivation Not Necessary.

There is no real necessity of cultivating deep, unless it is to cover large weeds. If the work is done in proper time the weeds will not get large and shallow tillage will take care of them, and at the same time the corn roots will not be injured by the cultivator teeth. Broad cutting cultivator teeth that do not loosen the soil more than two inches deep give conditions most favorable to the full development of the corn plant. The type of cultivating usually spoken of as "Rip her up deep," "Let her down deep," increases the labor and reduces the yield.

Frequent Cultivations a Benefit.

Up to the time that the corn shades the ground cultivate frequently, and not over two inches deep; after that, continue to cultivate shallow principally with the object of destroying weeds.—Department of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Prison His Safety.

When the West Indian city of St. Pierre was destroyed by the eruption of Mont Pelee some years ago all its inhabitants except one lost their lives. The sole survivor was a prisoner in an underground dungeon.

Reason for Optimism.

"Some men are optimists," said Uncle Eben, "foh de reason dat it's most times easier to sell a man sumpin' by tellin' him a funny story dan it is by tellin' him de truth."

Parasites All.

When the dog flea finds the dog, it is happy, so much so that it becomes very active and fleas become numerous. The flea found its host. And so it is with plants, they all have their bacteria. Generations of living together have developed kinds and types, with their likes and dislikes. Each particular plant has its associated bacteria which become active when they come in contact with the root. We have long known the close association between the roots of the clover plant and certain bacteria, to the general advantage of both. This discovery was made largely through the bacteria carrying on the work in a way that left large visible nodules on the clover root. It has long been suspected that plants belonging to other orders had associated with them bacteria that carried on a work similar to the clover or legume bacteria. And it has now been demonstrated that the corn plant has associated with it bacteria that do for the corn roots what the legume bacteria do for the legume. It has been a mystery to many agriculturists how the corn belt land could go on growing corn year after year and still have an adequate supply of available nitrogen for the next crop. The secret is now out, the corn plant has its parasite, a nitrogen gathering bateeria that multiplies in the presence of the corn root, just as the flea will thrive only when it finds a suitable host. It is to be hoped that nitrogen gatherers will be found for all agricultural plants.—Department of Extension, O A. College, Guelph.

Worms Among Raspberries.

If you see any evidence of the arrival of worms among your raspberries use a pound of dry lead arsenate in a barrel of water and cover the upper and lower surfaces of the leaves. That is, use lead arsenate up to the time the fruit sets. After the fruit sets use white hellebore.

Marl for Soil Acidity.

Marl deposits are not uncommon in the older farmed sections of Ontario. While discussing soil problems with many visitors to the O. A. College exhibit at the County Fairs many farmers mentioned that they knew of deposits of marl in their own districts that were lying unused. Many do not realize that marl is quite equal to the best grades of crushed limestone or hydrated lime as a corrective for soil acidity. The use of marl from a local deposit if such is available, will save the purchase price and the transportation costs on other forms of lime. October and November are usually good months in which to excavate and team marl to the fields where soil acids prevent the luxuriant growth of clovers.

All Male Calves Do Not Make Good Bulls.

No breeder should expect every calf dropped to develop into an animal suitable for the breeding herd, but too many insist on selling every male calf for a bull. The breeder who will ultimately produce the best cattle, command the highest prices, and satisfy customers will keep only high-grade bulls.

Cultivating not only kills the weeds but it improves the physical condition of the soil.

Most Valuable Plant.

No plant renders man greater service than does the wheat, because it supplies to the greater part—and the better part, too—of the western world its staff of life. From wheat the leading nations of the earth obtain their bread.

Some Grownups Have Same Idea.

Miriam had been over to a neighbor's to see the new baby, and on her return I asked her what she thought of it. She replied: "Oh, I don't like 'em so fresh; I like 'em better afterward."

Life's Little Peeves.

Life is just one thing after another, but chiefly it is getting up to do something you have forgotten after being comfortably settled in your chair for work or reading.

For Social Success.

Whenever you see a man who is successful in society, try to discover what makes him pleasing and, if possible, adopt his system.—Beaconsfield.

The Scarecrow

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

How poor they were, and what a hard time they had getting along! It was of this Nellie Duane was thinking as she counted over the contents of her little worn purse, and placed it hastily on the window sill, somewhat startled by a sharp cry from the rear yard. She recognized its accents as those of her little brother Phil. He had just reached the kitchen door step and had sunk to its support, white of face, his eyes dilating, his breath all but gone, and trembling all over.

"What is the matter," inquired Nellie solicitously.

"Chased!" came from between the bloodless lips.

"Why, what do you mean?" asked Nellie.

"Ghost spirits—it was awful! Shook a stick—yelled after me. Just as I was coming through the field."

"Who did?"

"It wasn't a who, it was a what!" blubbered Phil. "The old scarecrow."

"Come, come, Phil," rallied Nellie, "what nonsense is this?"

"It ain't nonsense. Guess you'd know if you had been there," protested Phil. "It's what I said, the old scarecrow. Don't I know the old coat and blue jeans trousers, and the straw hat. I saw it moving and ran, and it yelled and put after me—oh, oh!"

Just then Roscoe Duane came upon the scene and Phil repeated his extraordinary story. Roscoe placed a soothing hand on Phil's shoulder and urged him to his feet.

"Come ahead, Phil," he directed, "we'll go and investigate this scarecrow ghost of yours."

In about a quarter of an hour the duo reappeared, Roscoe smiling in his wonted pleasant way and Phil looking immensely relieved and reassured.

"What about the scarecrow?" asked Nellie.

"It's gone," replied Roscoe," at least all except the framework. Some tramp or rag picker probably has appropriated the old clothes. Hello, what's this new wrinkle?"

About to go into the house, Roscoe bent his ear. From over near an oak ridge there were shouts, then several shots rang out. The sounds died away quickly, however, and Roscoe ascribed them to some hunting party, returning jovial and late from their sport.

He and Nellie sat on the front porch after Phil had gone to bed, discussing their family affairs. They had been married two years and things had not gone as anticipated. The first year their crops had failed, the next they were induced to take on a large debt in securing a much needed tractor.

"What in the world is that?" suddenly cried Roscoe, springing to his feet.

A yell had echoed through the house. The next moment Phil arrayed in his night robe, his hair awry, his teeth chattering, dashed out upon the porch.

"Whatever is it now, Phil?" questioned his sister.

"The scarecrow—the ghost!" gulped Phil. "He looked in at the window of my room. Oh, I saw him! He's going to haunt me! Don't let him—o-ow!"

They managed to soothe Phil down to reasonable coherency, but he persisted in his story. Roscoe went all about the house and grounds, but discovered no trace of the alleged ghostly visitant.

It seemed that the stirring and unusual events of the night were not over yet, however. As Nellie lit the lamp in the sitting room, she uttered a sharp, dismayed cry that brought Roscoe to her side at once.

"Roscoe," she gasped—"my purse with the tax money and our little savings in it! I left it carelessly on the window sill and it is gone."

They traced out more than one mystery the next morning, when they learned that a term prisoner had escaped from the penitentiary ten miles away, had been pursued by armed guards and had escaped. It was reasonable to conjecture that he had used the scarecrow clothes as a disguise, and had taken the money to help him in his further flight.

Three months later sadness and gloom overclouded the little home. Affairs had arrived at their worst. Claims for back rent and the tractor debt had brought about a climax, where the Duanes were to be sold out. It was a sorrowful home, this in which the struggling young couple saw their last possessions in the hands of the sheriff.

A plainly dressed man, a stranger, was the most active bidder and bought in all the auctioned property. The creditors' claims were satisfied, when they had departed the stranger approached Roscoe.

"I have come here for another," he explained, "in fact, I am a lawyer and acting for an unfortunate relative who escaped from prison a short time since, and, through appropriating some clothing and money at your place here, managed to reach friends, and later a foreign country. It seems that he overheard you discuss your difficulties, and was so grateful for the help you involuntarily brought to him, that he insisted on his wealthy father remembering you. I am authorized to return to you the property I have bought in and to see that you are financed for the future."

So, through strange mediums, the worthy Roscoe and grateful Nellie were lifted from the gloom of misfortune into the sunlight of a new, hopeful career.

Winston and His Boots.

Ernest Bowen-Rowland in his book, "In Court and Out of Court," tells this story:

A member of the House of Commons got up in a debate and said that Winston Churchill was evidently suffering from beri-beri, as a sign of that disease was a swollen head.

Afterward Churchill corrected the member and said that swollen feet, not head, were the sign.

"That makes no difference," was the reply. "All I meant to convey was that you were too big for your boots."

Playing With Fire

By LOIS ESTELLE WEBSTER

When Arthur Bell presented Muriel Dole with his pet collie, Norman, he gave her his love as well, and told her so. She was more than glad to have the gentle, faithful animal about the house.

"You see, we are going to break up the old home," Arthur explained. "My sisters are getting old and an uncle is willing to assure them a permanent home."

"And you will be without a roof!" mourned Muriel pityingly.

"Oh, no. I shall be quite comfortable at the hotel. There's a group of the clerical employees at the plant who put up there and I shall not be lonesome."

Norman followed Muriel around all day long, but every evening across the fields he would skither to the old Bell home, looking for Arthur.

"If you are coming to our house every evening," Muriel suggested, "why don't you come around by the old house and catch up Norman? I am sure it would be a great comfort to him."

The way Norman acted on these occasions later fully indicated delight and satisfaction. It was at about the end of two months, however, that at least three nights in the week no Arthur would appear.

"Tell you," he would say, "since old Elston has left his son Rodney in charge of the works, us fellows feel it a matter of policy to cater to his ideas and we put in the evenings with him at the hotel."

Muriel accepted this explanation as reasonable, but one evening chanced to overhear her father make a remark to her mother that disturbed her.

"Bell appears to be a fine, manly fellow," were his words, "but a neighbor hinted to me that young Elston and his clerks have some high old times at the hotel evenings. They sit up at card games half the night, sometimes."

"Is this true," Muriel asked her fiance later. He looked flustered and bored at the imputation.

"Tell you, Muriel," he said, "those two young fellows last hired at the office, Jones and Ward, are what you might call 'high rollers.' They drink, smoke and gamble. Straight-laced as Elston appears, they've led him into the ring worse than the worst of them. I don't pretend to be in their class for a night or two ago there was over two hundred dollars at stake in one card game. I have to chip in at times, so as not to get sneered at as a puritan and lose Elston's good will."

"Oh, Arthur, give up your work and get a new position. It is neither manly nor right that you should be compelled to graze temptation because you are afraid of offending your employer."

That was the last evening that Muriel saw her lover for many days. Before noon following the little town was in the throes of a vast sensation.

Elston appeared in the village about noon, drenched from the storm, hatless, dazed. He insisted on being taken to the plant at once and became frightfully excited as he examined the office vault. Then he recited a thrilling story.

He had been in the toils of employees who had speciously led him into gambling. He named Jones and Ward, and incidentally Arthur. He had been led to risk large amounts on cards, and the night before he must have been drugged, for he had a dim memory of a reckless automobile drive; of being abandoned ten miles from town, all his money, his diamond pin, and the keys to the office missing.

The landlord at the hotel testified that, Jones and Ward had assisted Elston and Arthur to the automobile, the two latter acting stupid and helpless.

Muriel was fairly broken hearted, once the apparent fact that Arthur had succumbed to temptation and had joined evil associates in swindling and theft.

One evening a vaguely flitting form entered the garden of the Bell home. Arthur looked thin and pale. His eyes lightened as he noted tracks in the soft soil all about the yard, indicating the frequent regular search of Norman for his missing master. Suddenly the animal himself almost upset Arthur in his frantic demonstrations of delight and then made a wild dash in the direction of the Dole home.

Muriel, in the garden mourning over the absent one, was forced to accompany Norman for the intelligent animal seized her dress in his teeth and, she realizing, was inspired by some new and exciting impulse.

"Oh, it is you, at last," she cried, and weeping rested in the arms of her lover. Arthur recited an extraordinary story of being drugged, as young Elston was, of being held a prisoner by Jones and Ward, of watching his opportunity for escape and accomplishing it, carrying with him nearly all their ill-gotten booty.

"I have just seen Elston and he is assured I had no part in the plot to rob him," explained Arthur. "I have restored the plunder, and I shall resume work tomorrow. Do not doubt my entire innocence, Muriel, and do not fear that I have not learned my lesson. I shall start up bachelor's hall at the old house here, safe and sound under my own roof until—"

He paused. "Yes, dear, until—" murmured Muriel shyly.

"Until you come as its mistress," added Arthur, [illegible]

Pearl Fisheries.

It is definitely known that the Ceylon pearl fisheries have been in existence since 306 B. C., and tradition says they yielded gems before that time.

The Truth.

The truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

Optimistic Thought.

Solitude is the home of the strong; silence their prayer.

On Wings!

By RALPH HAMILTON

"I don't believe in new-fangled contraptions," said Isaac Reid. "These skates—what do you call them, now?"

"Roller skates, papa," explained timid Myrtle.

"Yes, roller skates. They're a nuisance. I've seen children roll into people on the town sidewalks and all but tip them over. What did you bring them home with you for?

"Why, papa," Myrtle hastened to advise, "they are quite the thing in the city. The Wares took me several times to a fine, pretty rink, with a floor as smooth as glass, and music, and I spent many pleasant hours there. You see, Alice Ware made me a present of the skates, and I value them as a gift from a real friend."

"That's all right, Myrtle," nodded Mr. Reid, "but you're getting to be a big girl now, and I don't think it just the thing for a young lady. And that ring you're wearing," proceeded her father, with a foxy twinkle in his eye, "did Alice Ware give that to you, too?"

Myrtle blushed scarlet. "No, papa," she answered. "Her brother, Lawrence, gave me that. It is only a friendship ring."

"H'm! Don't get scared, Myrtle. Girls must have beaux, I suppose, and the Wares are good people. Well, daughter, I wouldn't try any roller skating here."

Myrtle took the roller skates and stowed them way up on a pantry shelf. She sighed a trifle. The most glorious time of her life had been spent in the lively city rink. She had no idea of using these skates at home.

Longingly, however, Myrtle had viewed a branch of the magnificent Union highway, approaching completion, and had realized what a splendid surface it offered for the exercise of her favorite amusement. She counted greatly on the long spins she and the Wares could take when the concrete floorway part of a system reaching across three states approached completion. It had very nearly arrived at that stage now, but there were some intersections to finish, and the road was not yet open to automobiles.

The new highway had brought fortune to Isaac Reid. The old farmhouse was situated less than two hundred feet off its course. A speculator appeared, planning to establish a roadside hotel, and had offered Mr. Reid double the value of his house and a grove surrounding it. The farmer had only that day received a large sum in ready cash on the sale.

Myrtle was so glad that the treasured ring was not tabooed that she went to sleep with the hand it graced under her cheek and fondly dreamed of its handsome, manly bestower. It must have been midnight when she was awakened rudely. In frantic accents her mother's voice was calling her. Myrtle hurried on a dress and ran down the stairs to the room where her father slept. She paused appalled as she viewed him tied hand and foot to the bed, her mother striving to release the ropes that bound him.

"They took the money—all of it!" gasped Mr. Reid. "They went away in an automobile. I heard them plan how they'd take the cut around the dirt road, as the highway wasn't open. They'd stolen the auto, and were going to dump it in the ditch near Afton and catch the early milk train there for the city."

Myrtle ran upstairs, impelled by a sudden idea. She dressed fully for the street, and did it in a jiffy. She reappeared in the room below, flushed and excited.

"Papa," she spoke, "those men can't make Afton on the dirt road under an hour. I can do it in forty minutes."

"No, no—it's ten miles—"

"With the roller skates! Oh, mamma! Tell him to let me go, quick! I'm sure I can get to Afton ahead of the robbers, rouse the watchman and get back our stolen money. Please—please!"

"Get it!" fairly shouted Mr. Reid, inspired by the idea.

Myrtle needed no second bidding. She was out of the house and across an intervening stretch in sixty seconds. She lost no time in adjusting the skates. Then with an exhilarating thrill she seemed to dance with joy as her feet sped across the set concrete, smooth as a ballroom floor.

How fortunate her training in the city, she reflected. What a blow to her father's antiquated ideas if she succeeded! The miles seemed to fly past her. She was not one bit wearied, and her eyes glowed sparkling as ever as she whirled into the main street of Afton, and straight through the open doorway of the town police station and hose-cart outfit combined.

A sleepy watchman roused at her thrilling story and set the telephone into immediate action. Half a dozen men, sent for, appeared. There was a hurried confab, and twenty minutes later, as two men appeared at the railway station, they were promptly nabbed.

Myrtle next day wrote the Wares to be sure to bring their roller skates with them on their anticipated visit, for her father had lifted his veto and given her unlimited permission to indulge in her favorite exercise when the guests arrived.

Which led to Myrtle and Lawrence Ware coming to a full understanding, and in the fullness of a grateful heart Mr. Reid made the happy pair a fitting present on their wedding day.

Victims of Epilepsy.

The names of Caesar, Mahomet, Napoleon and Byron spring to mind as among the almost innumerable list of illustrious men who have suffered from epilepsy. Shakespeare makes Cassius tell his hearers that "Caesar hath the falling sickness."

Japanese Superstition.

The Japanese have many curious superstitions about animals, the chief among which is their belief in the supernatural power of foxes.

Sealed Lips

By VIRGINIA LEE

"We have verified all the securities, Miss Dryden," spoke the old family lawyer, David Jordan, "and our schedules show about two hundred thousand dollars in realty and personal property."

Miss Anita Dryden bowed mutely. One would have judged her a person just informed of some gloomy news, instead of a healthy, handsome young girl apprized of the fact that she was heiress to a fortune.

"Both my professional partner and myself are greatly surprised at the phenomenal shrinkage in values of your father's holdings over a few years since," continued the lawyer.

"The amount now represented exceeds my anticipation," spoke Miss Dryden, as though tired of discussing the subject. "It is more than I can use—ever will use. Have you started a search for the person whose name I gave you?"

"This Percy Vaughan? We have written to points where we have reason to believe he might be located."

"Should a reply come, I wish to deal with him personally as to the business involved," came the set, repelling reply.

Anita Dryden opened the drawer of the desk that had been her father's and took out a small blank book.

Old John Dryden had used it both as a memorandum book and a diary. She sought two different pages, and read them in turn. The first had apparently been written ten years agone. It read: "I sought to find James Vaughan, but I learned he had been dead for five years, his family scattered and no trace. That I made my fortune out of the device he invented is sure, but have I not tried to find him to divide with him?"

The other entry was more recent. It ran: "A vague trace of Percy Vaughan, the son of my old partner. If I do not locate him, surely my conscience is clear. He is entitled and welcome to the share his father should have had."

"I will take nothing from the estate, I will make no plans for the future until this wrong or omission is repaired," decided Anita resolutely, and she closed up the grand old mansion and secluded herself in a distant village under the care of Mary Ward, a widow lady who had formerly been housekeeper for her dead mother.

The decision of reparation towards the family of James Vaughan was a dominant thought in the mind of Anita, but outside of that she seemed called to a mission to do some general good in the world instead of leading the idle life of a fortunate heiress.

It was quite dusk one day, and she and Mrs. Ward had delayed beyond the usual time at Irondale, where they were visiting the sick and poor. A black, brooding night with a driving gale and mist overtook them half the return journey accomplished.

As they neared a little low bridge the pony acted strangely, and the vehicle nearly turned over as the pony shied to one side. Dimly Anita made out a man waving his arms vigorously to halt the pony.

"Middle span of the bridge down," he shouted, "wait till I block the gap, and I'll lead your horse to the lower bridge."

When they had crossed to the other shore in safety, Anita made room for their rescuer in the phaeton. When they reached the cottage Mrs. Ward insisted on this kind guide coming in and getting his soaked outer garments dried.

"I shall catch a train in an hour at the depot," he explained, as he sat beside the stove in the comfortable kitchen, and Mrs. Ward, a grateful and gracious hostess, plied him with hot tea and lunch.

"You have been of great service to Anita—I mean Miss Dryden—and myself," and Mrs. Ward did not notice a sudden start on the part of her guest, who scanned Anita closely.

She was considerably surprised early the next morning to see their rescuer of the night previous saunter down the road as she was gathering some roses in the garden.

"I did not leave town as I anticipated," he said. "The fact is, I was on my way to the city to see you."

"To see me?" repeated Anita vaguely.

"Yes," answered the young man, "if you are Miss Anita Dryden. I was so instructed by a Mr. Jordan, a lawyer, by letter. I am Percy Vaughan."

"Now I understand," said Anita, and her perturbation was manifest. At last the moment had come when she must make a painful explanation to this stranger, whose clear, open face she liked from the start.

At once and right where they were Anita began her story. He noted that the recital was painful to her.

"Miss Dryden," he interrupted at last, "if you are leading up to a fear that I have not had my rights at the hands of your father, you may spare further explanation. Mr. Dryden paid me a very large sum in full of all possible rights or expectation on my part two years ago. He was more then liberal—a just, true man, bless him!"

And that broke the ice, and Anita's direful dread of injustice done and reparation delayed, dissipated like the mists of the morning before the rising sun. And a rising sun of friendship, and later of love it was, indeed, for those two harmonious souls.

Where Is O?

In America the number of cities, towns, villages, and hamlets bearing the illustrious name of Washington is over two hundred. Yet there is but one Washington to which a letter would go if its destination were not marked in some other way.

Names which consist of a single letter are not uncommon. France has a river and Sweden a town named A. There is a river Y in Holland, and one of the bays of the Zuyder Zee bears the same name. Two Chinese towns are named Y and U respectively, while in Normandy there is a town named O.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Beef Meal
Digestive Tankage
Oyster Shell, Grit
Calf Meal
Egg Mash

—and—

NEW STOCK GARDEN SEEDS FOR EARLY PLANTS

GEO. E. WINTER,
SEEDS
Dundas St. . Phone 78.

We Sell for Less !

2 lbs. Tapioca for...............	20c.
5 lbs. Rice, for...................	25c.
1 can Peas, for...................	15c.
1 good Broom for,...............	39c.
1 large can Cohoe Salmon..	25c.

Leave your eggs here for shipment. We will ship your eggs and give you the returns less $1 for shipping charges, on 30 doz. case.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure.* No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

---

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable —When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

J. G. Loucks, opposite Marble Works, is selling beef from 8c. to 20c. lb. Store open every Wednesday afternoon. 26-tf

Out of a very large class from the West Ward Public School who tried the Entrance Examinations, but two were unsuccessful.

Mrs. H. W. Kelly who purchased the Leonard property some weeks ago, has commenced overhauling it to convert it into an apartment house.

Mr. Rupert Davies, proprietor of the Renfrew Mercury, has disposed of the Mercury to Mr. E. Roy Sales, and has purchased the Kingston British Whig.

The store known as Tendall's, on Dundas street, West, will in future be operated by Seymour Bros., and their store on John street will be carried on as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Fenwick, formerly of Napanee, had a narrow escape when Mr. Fenwick's harness shop in Deseronto was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning.

Miss Lois Stalker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stalker, won the gold medal given the pupil who received the highest marks in the County at the Entrance Exams.

Joseph Smith, a well-known and respected farmer of Loughboro Township, was found dead in his auto on the side of the road leading from the Wilmur road to his home on the south shore just north of Spaffordson on Saturday evening by a passing autoist. His death was due to heart trouble.

A gathering of the Yarker public school pupils was held to present Miss Aylesworth with a token of their gratitude in remembrance of her kind teaching during the past two years. On behalf of the pupils, a beautiful silver berry spoon was presented by Vivian Woodhouse, a lovely bouquet of roses by Bessie Leonard, and an address was read by Mary Wallace.

Mr. Harry Ker would like to have the name of the party or parties who stole a number of geranium plants and a large geranium, pot and all, from his verandah last week. Any person who will resort to this sort of petty thieving should be prosecuted. It is not so much the value of the plants, but when anyone takes the trouble to set out plants to beautify their home and at the same time add to the beauty of the town, their efforts should be appreciated and the plants remain safe from petty thieves.

John Taylor, who resides at Erinsville is the proud owner of two raccoons. One evening last week when Mr. Taylor was travelling along the main road he saw a large raccoon with her two cubs sitting by the roadside. Mr. Taylor thought that he would attempt to capture the three animals and to his surprise he was able to get the two cubs, but the mother, who put up a fight, made for the woods. The two raccoons were taken to Mr. Taylor's home, where they were tied to a post in the hen yard.

At the Union church parsonage, Odessa, on Tuesday morning last, by Rev. S. F. Dixon, a pretty wedding was solemnized when Luva Victoria, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hegadorn, Ernesttown, became the bride of Arthur Wilfred, youngest son of Mr .and Mrs. James Allman, Oshawa. The bride looked charming in a gown of white silk radium lace over pale blue satin, trimmed with pearls. The bride was given away by her brother, Arthur. The bridesmaids were Mrs. Arthur Hegadorn and Miss Laura Hegadorn, sister-in-law and sister of the bride. Little Miss Leona, sister of the bride, was flower girl and wore a pretty frock of pink, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Following the ceremony the happy couple returned to the bride's home, a sumptuous wedding repast was served, after which they left on the 12.15 train for Cornwall. The bride travelled in mauve taffeta with hat to match. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Allman will reside in Oshawa.

DEATHS

Butland—At Welland, on Sunday, July 5th, 1925, Jane Butland, widow of the late Wm. Butland, aged 84 years, 6 months, 9 days. Funeral from G. T. R. station on Wednesday at 12.30.

Hawley—At South Fredericksburgh, on Friday, July 3rd, 1925, Annie Hawley, wife of Mr. Jos. Hawley, aged 47 years, 10 months.

Miles—At Richmond, on Thursday, July 2nd, 1925, Julia Maria Hawley, widow of the late Homer Miles, aged 65 years, 3 months, 24 days.

Schryver—At Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, July 5th, 1925, Mrs. A. B. Schryver, aged 59 years, 4 months.

Sills—At South Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, July 5th, 1925, Egerton Sills, aged 64 years.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. J. S. Madill, Toronto, was in Napanee a few days last week.

Mr. John Stevenson, Ottawa, is in Napanee for his annual visit.

Judge and Mrs. J. E. Madden have opened their summer camp at Thompson's Point.

Mr. Guy Baker, Ottawa, spent last week renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Miss Claire McGreer, Montreal, is the guest of her aunts, the Misses McGreer.

Miss Jessie Neilson,, Toronto is the guest of Mrs. Stewart Daly.

Rev. Mr. Nickle and family, of Newburgh, left last week for his new pastorate near Lindsay.

Mrs. W. A. Templeton and two sons are spending a month at Portland, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Grange have opened their cottage at Watercombe for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dibb and daughter, Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith.

Mr. Roy White, manager of the Standard Bank, Barrie, is spending a few days' holiday in Napanee.

Dr. H. J. Staley, of Watertown, N.Y., spent the week-end with Dr. Mullaley, Centre St.

Messrs. Thos. Duckwell and Luke Doyle, Parkersburg, Va., are visiting relatives in Camden East.

Mrs. John Pollard and Miss Pollard spent last week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gilbert and family, Sillsville.

Mrs. Robt. Denison and son, of Detroit, Mich., are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mrs. D. L. Greene is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kienzle, at Syracuse, N.Y.

Mr. George Toner, Detroit, is spending his holidays with his parents, Newburgh road.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills and Keith, of Richmond, spent last week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills, Thomas street.

Mrs. Ida Ketcheson and little grandson, of Toronto, are spending a couple of weeks with her sisters, the Misses VanSlyck.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy and family have opened their summer camp at Bartlett's.

Mrs. Costigan, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McClew.

Rev. R. T. Merriam and family, of Eenterprise, have taken possession of their new home, the Bay Parsonage, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Parrish, Columbus, Ohio, are guests of his sister, Mrs. D. W. Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Walters have opened their cottage at Bartlett's.

Miss Hilda Daly left on Friday to spend the summer at Glen Bernard, Algonquin Park.

The Napanee Boy Scouts, under the command of Capt. H. L. Babcock, have opened their camp at Varty Lake.

Rev. H. B. Neal and family left last week for their new home at Wooler.

Mr. Albert Bartlett was in Rochester last week attending the yacht races.

Misses Jean and Edith Moreland, Smith's Falls, are guests of Mr .and Mrs. J. H. Fitzpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Paul, Toronto, are visiting friends at Newburgh.

Mr. Wm. E. Hudson and son, Mr. Keith Hudson, were visiting relatives in Napanee last week.

Mr. Douglas Doller is home from Toronto for a few days.

Miss Mildred Roblin is home from New York to spend a short holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Jas. Roblin.

Mr. E. U. Brown is visiting his son, Mr. Avery Brown, at Amsterdam, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Eggleston and the Misses Eggleston, Ottawa, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Shore Loynes.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Meng, Ottawa, are visiting their parents, Mayor and Mrs. Meng, and Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Perry.

Mrs. Mabel Kelly, and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kilday, Endicott, N. Y., sisters of Mrs. H. W. Kelly, sailed on Saturday from New York to visit Scotland.

Miss Jennie Coats is spending a month with friends at Seneca Falls, S. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartley and daughter, Winchester, and Miss Chapman, Gananoque, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Webster.

Mr. Grant Dickinson, Montreal, spent the week-end with his father, Mr. R. J. Dickinson.

Mrs. Weir, Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Glover.

Mrs. M. J. Getty, Upper Alton, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Guess.

Miss Marion Ansley, Picton, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Mrs. C. W. Guess has returned to Napanee, after spending the winter with her son, Mr. M. J. Getty, Upper Alton, Ill.

Miss Elsie Woodcock, Utica, N.Y., is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Woodcock.

Master Arthur Williams, St. Catherines, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Soby.

Mrs. R. A. Telfer, Humboldt, Sask., delighted the large audience at Grace Church on Sunday evening with a beautiful soprano solo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Y. Broughton and Miss Driffill, Newmarket, en route to the retail druggists convention at Ottawa, spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred LaSalle, Graham street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Fair, Kingston, announce the engagement of their daughter, Lilian Florence, to Mr. Walter Harold Herrington, son of Mr .and Mrs. Walter Stevens Herrington, Napanee, Ont., the marriage to take place early in August.

NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

Preserving Kettles of purest Aluminum, 9-qt. size, $1.59 (special) ; 10-qt. size $2.19 ; 12-qt. size, $2.29.

Best Fruit Jar Rings 10c., or 3 dozen for 25c.

BLOSSOM TIME

"I say, George," said the young business man to his friend, "where do you buy your typewriter ribbons ?"

"I don't," replied the other ; "I usually buy her flowers."—London (Eng.) Tit-Bits.

Mrs. West : "The average woman has a vocabulary of only 500 words."

Gordon ; "It's a small stock, but think of the turnover."—Kansas Brown Bull.

Here you will find a Cut Glass Tumbler that is almost unbreakable. Clear, brilliant, beautiful and only $1.00 per dozen.

Glass Castor Cups, 5c. each.

We give Special Attention to your Mail Orders

Address your Next to "THE ROBINSON COMPANY, LIMITED, NAPANEE"

Thursday starts Final Clearance of Women's and Misses'

Spring and Summer Coats

Reductions of 33 1-3 and 50 Per Cent.

It is a fixed policy of ours to clear out our Coats every season.

This season will be no exception.

The balance of our spring stock has been re-priced for the last time.

Obtainable are many fine durable coats that are wearable now, everyday and evening, while many others are heavy enough for early Fall wear.

Featured are Coats manufactured in Polo, Velour, Duvetyn, Buckskin, Mellow-bloom, Repella, Poiret Twill and Tricotine.

COATS AT $5.00 EACH

You'll appreciate what we mean when we state we clear our racks each season.

These Coats are all 1925 styles, made in Polo and Velours.

Some are lined throughout.

Shades of Sand, Rust, Taupe.

Assorted sizes.

Reg. prices $9.95 to $12.50.

Included are shades of
Sand, Tan,
Blond, Tile,
Faison,
Grey, Navy,
Black, Cocoa,
Jade, Emery.

COATS AT $18.95

In this clearance group are tailored Coats in famous Prince of Wales styles, made from hard wearing Donegal Tweed—Coats in wrap style velours and coats with numerous novelty effects, made from Wool Crepes.

Shades of Sand, Tan, Rust, Grey and Tweed mixtures.

Assorted sizes.

Regular price to $45.00.

COATS AT $12.95

Regular values in this run as high as $25.00 each. These are Coats especially well tailored from most dependable materials as Polo, Velour and Checked Novelties. Many of the coats are lined throughout, others are half lined.

Workmanship and finish are exceptionally neat.

Reg. prices $17.50, $20.00 and $25.00.

Do not Permit Yourself to Delay in Seeing These Splendid Coat Values.

COATS LESS 33 1-3 PER CENT

This group features some of the finest garments that were manufactured in Canada this season. They feature only the finest and purest of all wool materials. The styles and combinations are also top-notch from collar to hem. Fur trimmings prevail in this group, while no two garments are alike.

Regular price from $35.00 to $55.00.

Sale price less 33 1-3 per cent.

WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING THIS SUMMER. CHOOSE YOUR REQUIREMENTS FROM ROBINSON'S STOCKS

SUMMER DRESSES

One piece, slip-over styles composed of printed Crepe-de-chene, in all-over and bordered patterns, have been Fashion's best bet this season. These dresses are in vogue for every conceivable occasion. Repeatedly our stocks have been depleted. Shipments just to hand give us an ideal new assemblage for July selling. We invite your immediate inspection.

New Dresses in Silk and Cotton Printed Crepes, $10.50 and $12.00 each.

New Dresses in Printed Crepe-de-chene, $15.00 to $22.50 each.

New Dresses in bordered Printed Cantons, $24.50 each.

New Dresses in printed and flowered Voiles, $5.75 to $12.50.

Complete range of sizes.

KID BOOT PULLOVER SWEATERS

Are new to Napanee this season. They are cleverly conceived pullover sweaters knit with very short sleeves. For Sports wear they rank high in favor. Being more or less openly knit, makes them wearable on warmest of summer days. We are featuring several lines, each individually trimmed with bands, scarfs and monograms.

Procurable in all shades. Priced from $2.00 each to $4.50.

"SWIM IN WOOL" THIS SEASON

Regular swimmers stick to wool bathing suits season after season, because wool suits give the greatest satisfaction from every view-point. Take one of our splendidly proportioned suits with you on your vacation this summer. Our stock features a unique assemblage of styles in all the desirable shades and sizes. Priced in Women's and Misses' sizes from $3.95 to $6.75 each. We invite your inspection.

FELT HATS ARE IN HIGH FAVOR

These chic little numbers are particularly good for vacation especially if you plan to motor or travel. The crowns on these hats are medium in height and conform to the head snugly, while brims come short in the back with irregular edges. Ribbons and ornaments constitute all the ornamentation required.

Procurable in shades of Pheasant, Almond, Terra, White, Sand, Tan and Black. Priced from $2.98 to $6.95.

VIYELLA, THE UNSHRINKABLE WASH FLANNEL

Garments made from Viyella Flannel give greater satisfaction and longer service than other mades. Viyella Flannel will wash without shrinking. For sports wear, separate skirts and Men's shirts or trousers it is the ideal fabric.

Viyella Unshrinkable Flannel comes in three weights that are suitable for day or night wear. The width is 31 inches. Comes in light cream shade, priced at $1.35, $1.50 and $1.85 yard. Procurable in our Staple Department.

SOME VERY INTERESTING REDUCTIONS ARE BEING MADE ON SEASONABLE WASH FABRICS

ITEM No. 1

Novelty Ratine, Regular $1.50 for 98c. per yd.

In point of service, there is no wash material superior to a good quality of Ratine. Very light in weight are the ones shown here at this price. Broken plaids and neat checks in rich color combinations.

Nine patterns to choose from.

ITEM No. 2.

Rich Dress Lengths in Novelty Wash Fabrics, Special per yard, $1.25

These special dress lengths come to us in 4 yard ends, with no two colorings alike.

Veldora Crepe, Novelty Voile, Fibre Check Crepe. Assorted colors and designs. Just ten lengths in all.

ITEM No. 3

Patterns in Silk Finished Broadcloth are constantly changing. Here is a new one, special at $1.25

During the first of the season, plain stripe effects were much in evidence. Today new plaid and stripe combinations are now in stock in the rich shades of Tan, Blue, Green, Beige, with other harmonizing colors in combination. We offer ten patterns to choose from.

ITEM No. 4

A good quality of Plain Voile at 59c. yd.

Why pay more for a Voile no better in quality. The one we offer is easily worth 75c. per yd. A full shade list is at your disposal. This is an English Voile in a very fine weave, and with every prospect of good service.

CURTAIN MATERIALS AND READY-MADE CURTAINS

In order to keep a well assorted stock of ready-made curtains and curtain materials, a store requires a large section of shelves and ledges. Big as our Curtain Department is, we have always been cramped for space. Below, in this advertisement, we enumerate the different lines carried in our drapery stock.

Curtain Scrims with finished edges in three shades, White Cream and Ecru, priced at 15, 19 and 25 cents per yd.

American Marquisette, 36 inches wide, is featured in shades of White, Cream and Ecru. Priced at 35, 40, 50, 55 and 60 cents per yard. Some have trimmed edges, others have insertions with hemstitching.

Nottingham and Scotch Fillet Nets come in a fine range of new patterns, 36 and 45 in. wide, priced from 35 to 75c. per yard.

Scotch Madras, in light Ecru shades come 36, 45 and 50 inches wide, at 19, 35, 45, 50, 65, 70, 75, 90c. and $1.00 per yard. We buy direct from the makers in Scotland.

Quality,
Service,
Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.